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Wilmington Journal.

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WILMINGTON, N. C., MAY 7, 1863.

[illegible] of the recent battle in Virginia [illegible] might have been expected. The [illegible] addition to those already given to the [illegible]

[illegible] Co. E—Company E, Captain F. B. [illegible] and Joseph C. Wright severely wounded.

[illegible] not Thurston, injured.

[illegible] Capt. Wm. Parsley severely [illegible]

[illegible] S. VanBokkelen, Company [illegible]

[illegible] Armored Locomotive.

[illegible] to horse collar ties, but [illegible]

[illegible] Joseph Jacobi, Company [illegible]

[illegible] question of the [illegible] Government at Richmond [illegible] the Yankee army and [illegible] Chancellorsville [illegible] Lee's army [illegible] Yankees [illegible] Confederate States [illegible] Yankee [illegible] Richmond [illegible] Lee [illegible] Yankee [illegible] Lee [illegible] Yankee [illegible] Lee [illegible] Yankee

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 14, 1863.

NOTICE.

From and after this day the subscription price of this paper will be FOUR DOLLARS per year, in advance.—All subscribers now in arrears, who do not pay up by the 20th of June next, and pay one year in advance, will have their papers discontinued at that time. ☞ No subscription received for less than 12 months. ☜

April 23d, 1863.

THINGS North are near their culminating point, but they have not yet reached it. The arrest of VALLANDIGHAM had been long looked for as likely to happen—it is a step in the onward march of events over the road by which they must travel ere a definite conclusion can be arrived at. It may take many such things to bring the people of the Northwest to the proper point of resistance to Lincolnite oppression, but we feel assured that they can be brought, and that in the war for their own liberties they will be willing to accept assistance from any quarter, even to the extent of acknowledging the separate nationality of the Southern States.

We admit that war cannot be made without fighting, nor carried on without the effusion of other fluids than ink or rose water. At its best, war is a terrible and a cruel thing, but it is also an earnest thing, and, in a good cause may be the means by which great and good ends are destined to be worked out.

But the end of war is peace, and peace, as between nations, is hardly ever made wholly by conquest, or even mainly. It is the result of political, social and economical causes, quite as much as of mere military success or failure. How long wars could be prolonged without the conquest of either party, or the exhaustion of both—we mean the absolute exhaustion—we may learn from the thirty years war in Germany, to say nothing of the wars arising out of the French Revolution. Wars are brought to an end by other than mere physical means or military appliances or considerations. And it is right that they should be, otherwise they would be interminable and present no avenue of escape save through the extermination of one of the other of the parties engaged.

In the course of time, the present war will end, and it will end in the establishment of Southern independence. But, in saying this, do we assert or convey the impression that the South will conquer the North? We do not. But the events of the war as they occur—its history as it is formed—will all more and more clearly demonstrate the hopelessness of obtaining military success against the South.—will show still more clearly that the disseverance of the States is not her temporary or accidental. The folly, the uselessness of continuing a contest for ends which have ceased to be attainable, will become apparent, and when convictions of this kind are fully formed, they are certain to find expression in acts. Passion, pride, a sense of a shame, certain views of national honor, may blind men for a time to their true course, but all, sooner or later yield to the logic of accomplished facts. To this logic the Northern mind must yield at no very distant day.—some of the clearest-headed statesmen of that country, seeing farther than the majority, have already been forced to yield to this logic. By enlightening the minds and rectifying the visions of their compatriots they are preparing them also to perceive and appreciate the march of events, as this logic, too, may draw the like lessons. Now nothing so obscures the mental perceptions of individuals or communities as pride, anger or the like. No weapons could be put into the hands of the Republicans by which they could so effectually combat the arguments and withstand the efforts of VALLANDIGHAM and others, as those which are furnished to their hands by those papers and public men in the South who sneer at all such men and all such efforts in the spirit, if not in direct words, spit upon the very idea of a party desire existing at this North to come to a peaceful settlement who treat them like VALLANDIGHAM and others, with unqualified contempt.

To be in a condition to be able to treat at a favorable moment, to have the opportune moment, the ground, the argument, the accomplishment of which seems to be the aim of the enemy. But before peace is made, other causes, motives and considerations must combine with those of a merely military character. For one of these causes, and that not the least potent either, we look to the ranks of the Northern people. Let us not be misunderstood. We do not contemplate, or anything that might tend to retard the development of the efforts to which this cause might be expected to give rise.

THE Richmond *Enquirer* doubts whether much reliance can be placed upon the reports which assert positively that few or none of the two years' men, or the nine months' men of the Yankee army, whose times are now about expiring, will re-enlist.

The *Enquirer* predicates its views upon the fact that, unlike the army in the South, the ranks of the Northern army are filled up by men who really have no homes to return to, and no home attachments to draw them back; or foreigners who enlisted mostly through necessity, or of the floating population of cities and large towns, who have lost not only their employment, but their taste for regular employment. Neither of these classes, the *Enquirer* very reasonably contends, have any homes, any employments or any resource but that which the army affords, and with equal reason it further urges the probability that instead of re-enlistment being the exception, it will be the rule.

To some extent, no doubt, the *Enquirer* is correct. The proportion of re-enlistments in the Northern army will be greater than most of us had been led to suppose, but for all that it will not amount to a majority, especially of the nine-months' men—nor is it likely that the rough handling that these men have just had will add to their appetite for fresh carnage, since that carnage is as likely as not to be their own. The battles in the vicinity of Fredericksburg will be bad recruiting cards for LINCOLN, HOOKER & Co.

We notice that EDWIN M. STANTON, LINCOLN'S Secretary of War, says that "the [Federal] army of the Potomac will speedily resume offensive operations." That its leaders, especially HOOKER, are more than anxious that it should do so there is every reason to believe, for if HOOKER does not soon retrieve his late disaster, his fortunes are desperate, and he is a deposed and ruined man. The desperation of his actions will correspond with the desperation of his fortunes. But there are serious grounds for doubting whether, even with reinforcements, he can soon be able to resume the offensive. From what we can learn privately, the moral effect of the recent conflicts is not yet generally appreciated, probably because all the facts are not yet fully known. Never, since the first battle of Manassas did the enemy's infantry fight so badly, as a rule, some corps, the 11th, for instance, cut and run like good fellows. In no previous battle was the abandonment of everything so general. The spoils exceeded all former precedent. Arms, knapsacks, accoutrements, everything seems to have been thrown off and left behind. The very entrenching tools were left at HOOKER'S lines near Chancellorsville, when LEE after having driven EVERYBODY back over the Rappahannock, turned back upon HOOKER, and found that the latter had hastily abandoned his strong works and put the river between himself and his conqueror.

If HOOKER does not move, and that soon, his delay will be a trifle liable to but one cause—the disorganization of his army, and his consequent inability to rely upon them or to bring them up to the scratch.

WHEREVER, during the past and present week, men have met, at home or abroad, traveling or at rest, conversation has invariably and inevitably turned to the subject which has apparently been uppermost in all minds and in all hearts—"STONEWALL JACKSON."

Each individual seemed to sympathise with the hero in his sufferings and with the country in her loss. They seemed to mourn the death of JACKSON less as a public calamity than as a private affliction—as though a near relative or an intimate personal friend had fallen.

We need no proof that there is not her men in the army possessing greater hold upon the public affection and the public confidence than JACKSON had. It could not be called popularity—that would be too low a name for it, it was not simply respect and confidence, but it was these blended with affection to enthusiasm.

And JACKSON deserved well all the confidence that was reposed in him, all the affection of which he was the object, all the enthusiasm with which he was greeted. If pure Christianity, unblemished honor, splendid ability, ardent patriotism and exemplary modesty, are things to be admired and cherished, then was General JACKSON worthy of the admiration and love of his countrymen, for he possessed them all in an eminent degree.

But if he is gone, we have yet many brave and good and true men left, who, under God, will still bear aloft the banner which he carried to victory on so many fields.

The Raleigh *Progress* says: Capt. McCoy, (now promoted to Major,) for some time past in command of the prison guard, at Salisbury, has been ordered to the field with the two companies under his command, and is to be superseded by Col. BRADSHAW, of the Rowan Militia. The bastile will hereafter be guarded by militia.

More Arrivals.

By telegraph this morning from Fort Fisher, we learn that three Steamers have come in safely over the Eastern bar (New Inlet)—the Cornubia, the Banshee and the Pet. A few well-directed shots from Col. LAMB, kept the blockaders at a respectful distance. The Banshee is one of those Steamers which the European correspondents of Yankee papers represent as being all tunnel and paddle-wheel, built expressly to run the blockade.—*D. Journal, 13th.*

The following Note from Assistant Surgeon NEAGLE, will relieve the anxiety of our lady readers relative to the necessity of reviving the Wayside Hospital, alluded to in the *Journal* of yesterday:

WAYSIDE HOSPITAL,
WILMINGTON, N. C.,
May 11th, 1863.

Messrs. Editors: The "Wayside Hospital" in this place has been open for the reception of the sick and wounded ever since the 31st day of March.

All the *unfortunate* soldiers traveling this road have been cared for. I send warm coffee to the depot on the arrival of every train, with a basket full of good things for their benefit. All stopping at this point are lodged in very comfortable beds, and all their wants are kindly cared for.

I occupy the large brick building of Mr. Edmondson's, near the depot.

The "Wayside Hospital" has been established by those noble patriots, Gov. Vance and Dr. Warren, Surgeon General for the State of N. C., and is a permanent institution—"in for the war."

Very respectfully,
J. LIDDELL NEAGLE
Ass't Surgeon in charge.

THE DEATH OF GEN. JACKSON will take the reader somewhat by surprise, as everybody seemed to have understood that there appeared to be but little or no apprehension that his wound would terminate in his death. His death will be mourned by the whole country, and by none more than the army he had the fortune to command. His men loved him—the country had unbounded confidence in him. His loss to the Confederacy is a serious calamity, and it will be so considered. He has done his country yeoman's service. May his soul rest in peace.

Gen. A. P. HILL is now in command of the lamented JACKSON'S corps, and it is to be hoped he will endeavor to emulate his predecessor, in every particular.

COL. FD. GRAHAM HAYWOOD, we are pleased to learn, is not considered dangerously wounded.

COL. CLARK M. AVERY, who was wounded in the recent battles near Fredericksburg, passed through Raleigh a few days since, *en route* to his home. Col. BRYAN GRIMES' wound is said to be slight.

The Kinston correspondent of the Raleigh *State Journal*, under date of the 8th inst., says that it is no longer a matter of speculation as regards the fate of Capt. WHORTON and a portion of his command, who belong to Gen. ROBINSON'S brigade of cavalry, and were on a scouting expedition on White Oak river below Trenton. It is now certain 38 of our men have been cut off and captured, with their entire equipage, including 40 horses, and are all now in the hands of the Yankees.

I learn that Capt. WHORTON made his escape good but is slightly wounded.

The Raleigh *Progress* of the 8th inst., says that a dispatch had been received in that city, stating that Col. McDOWELL was at Hamilton Station on the 7th, dangerously wounded. Lt. JOHN S. BRYAN, of Raleigh was slightly wounded.

It is reported that Gen. DAVIS is to command a brigade in the field. The brigade to consist of the 17th, 43d, 47th, 66th, and unattached companies, all North Carolina troops.

WAYSIDE HOSPITAL.—The ladies of Wilmington propose to revive the Wayside Hospital in this place, and solicit donations of provisions suitable for the sick and wounded, as they pass through town on route to their homes. The recent battles on the Rappahannock will cause many a wounded soldier to pass through this place, and it is necessary that their comforts should be attended to as well as possible. We are requested to state that contributions in either provisions or money may be left with Mrs. HORACE EVAN who will take charge of them.

Death of Bishop Otey.

The Rt. Rev. JAS. HERVEY OTEY, D.D., LL.D., Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Tennessee, died at his residence in Memphis, about two weeks since. His death will be sincerely mourned by all, and particularly by the Protestant Episcopal Church. The Chattanooga *Rebel* of the 8th instant says:

He was a man of sound learning, incorruptible integrity, earnest and devoted piety, and universal benevolence. As a prelate he was a firm and consistent churchman, managing the ecclesiastical affairs of his diocese with great discretion. As a preacher he was at once plain, practical, and yet glowing and lofty in style. As a christian he adorned the doctrine of God in all things, beautifying the christian life by his great simplicity of character, his humility, his cheerfulness and his thorough honesty of word and act.

Bishop Otey was born in Bedford county, Va., but came as a missionary to Tennessee, about the year 1827 or 8. He has been in the Episcopate over a quarter of a century. During the war his health has been very feeble, and he has therefore been unable to do more than express his warm sympathy for the great cause of the South. With all the earnestness of his character, and with all the power of his well furnished mind, he did no sympathise. No one who read his master letter to Wm. H. Seward, in 1861, on the National affairs, or who heard his sermon at the funeral of the lamented Zollicoffer, or who is familiar with his addresses to his clergy, cannot fail to understand how entirely he was devoted to the interests of our cause.

HARRISON'S LINE, N. C.,
May 11th, 1863.

In behalf of my Company I return sincere thanks to Col. W. A. ALLEN and Sheriff J. W. HINSON, of Duplin, for the liberal supply of provisions presented to us by them a short time ago, when we so much needed it. Such promptness and liberality convince us that their patriotism and sympathy for their friends are not confined to the narrow limits of a pocket book, or strong lungs and a full head of gas.—May they live a prosperous and happy life; never get on James' Island or in the Georgia Militia.

S. M. STANFORD,
Capt. Co. C, 51st N. C. T.

WILMINGTON, N. C., May 12th, 1863.

MESSRS. FULTON & PRICE,—

Please publish the annexed list of casualties in Co. "E," 3d Regiment N. C. Troops:

Killed.—Serg't Jos. R. Jenkins. Privates Nann and Parker.

Wounded.—Capt. Ennett, Lieut. Porter, Lieut. Sidbury, Corp. F. Redd, Corp. E. King, Corp. G. Cooper, Corp. S. Redd. Privates Elzy Hardison, Joseph Hardison, Thomas Everett, J. Hansley, Robt Paschall, J. C. Bryan, J. H. Bryan, Robt Yopp and Bennett Dunn.

This is an imperfect list, but it is as near as I can make from memory. I expect there have been several other casualties in the Company since I left.

W. T. ENNETT,
Capt. Co. "E," 3d Reg. N. C. T.

MOUNT OLIVE, N. C.,
May 10th, 1863.

MESSRS. FULTON & PRICE:—

Gents: Enclosed I send you a letter from Quartermaster Faircloth, of the 2d N. C. T., to Capt. G. M. Roberts, former Capt. of Company C of said Regiment, giving the casualties of Co. C and Co. H, which you can publish for the benefit of the friends of the Regiment.

Yours truly,
W. F. POLLOCK.

GUINEA STATION,
May 6th, 1863.

CAPT. ROBERTS:—Another great battle has been fought on the Rapidan and our army has achieved the greatest victory of the war. Our loss in killed and wounded is very heavy. Lee and Jackson have surpassed themselves. Gen. Ramseurs brigade has immortalized itself, and the 2nd N. C. regiment covered itself with glory. We have captured over five thousand prisoners and thirty or forty pieces of artillery. The enemy are retreating and recrossing the river.

The following are the casualities in Company C, viz: Killed—Buck Martin Manning, R. D. Price and J. T. King. Wounded—Capt. Whitfield, Lts. Brown, and Joel Jones, Sergt. Tom Ellis, Joe Wilson, O. B. Taylor, S. L. Bennett, B. H. Wiggs, W. L. Kelly, B. H. Black, Wells Griffin Long, Thad. Jones, George Morrigo, J. Underhill, Council Jones, and Joseph Overman. Ellis Underhill and G. Moringo are dangerously wounded, others slightly. Lt. Joel Jones has lost one leg.

Killed in Co. H, viz: T. D. Coroney, Sam'l Parker, Hayes Thompson, David Thompson and W. H. Southerland.—Wounded Wm. Grady, Lewis Grady, C. S. Fields, J. W. Saunderson, James Harrison, Jesse Mincey and Haywood Taylor. Col. Cox has four slight wounds. Capts. Cobb and Waugh are wounded, also, Maj. Stallings. I would write more but have not time. Our troops fought hard and displayed cool courage. N. C. Troops have gained the admiration of every superior officer.

I am yours, &c.
W. T. FAIRCLOTH.

LIST OF CASUALTIES IN CO. G, 20TH N. C. T., DURING THE SEVEN DAYS FIGHT AROUND CHANCELORSVILLE, VA.

Killed—1st Corp'l B. F. Dail.

Wounded—3rd Corp'l Armien Hewett, seriously through the hips.

Private A. F. Cumber, slightly.
" Jacob Leonard, "
" Traverse Rues, severely.
" M. P. White, slightly.

Missing—John W. Cannon, A. K. Hewett, Ezekiel Hause, D. M. Williams.

Respectfully, &c.,
JOHN B. BROOKS,
Capt. Co. G, 20th N. C. T.

THE following letter has been handed to us by the gentleman to whom it was addressed, and, although not intended for publication, we do not think the writer will object to its appearing in our columns, giving, as it does, an account of the part the 20th Regiment of N. C. Troops took in the late battles on the Rappahannock. It is from an officer of Co. H, to his brother in this place:

CAMP 20TH REGIMENT, N. C. T.,
May 7th, 1863.

DEAR BROTHER:—For several days I have had no letter from you nor have I written you, for we have had an exciting time. I feel sure you will think that I should have written you before, but I assure you I have had no opportunity since the great battle commenced. I feel much cause to be thankful that I got through safely, but it was a hard time for us. I was sick, or almost so, during part of the memorable seven days. You have doubtless read in the papers more about the battle of Chancellorsville than I could write you, but I will give you a short sketch of the part our regiment took in it. On Wednesday, April 29th, we heard very distinctly musketry towards the river; it was very early in the morning. While we were trying to guess what it meant a courier came post haste with intelligence that the Yankees were crossing and an order to have rations cooked up and be ready to move any moment. In about one hour thereafter the courier was round again and the alarm roll was sounded for tents to be pulled down and everything packed. About ten minutes more and the call to fall in was sounded.—All were ready very promptly, and very soon we were on the march to Hamilton's Crossing. It was pretty early in the day when we arrived there and we met some wounded men on the way. After manuvering around a while, our lines of battle was established along the rail road, and we put up some logs and fortified our place. Our picket were sent forward. There was no fighting that day, only the skirmish in the morning and some pretty heavy cannonading. The shells roared around us considerably. We stayed there till before day Friday morning, when we were ordered to march again. I should have told you that we had a considerable quantity of rain while we were in line at the Crossing, the ground got very muddy, and you may depend we had a muddy, slippery march in the dark on Friday morning. There was a tremendous fog which cleared off as the morning passed away. We moved up the river, I suppose, about ten miles, which brought us not a great ways from Chancellorsville, where a sharp engagement was going on. We formed rapidly into line of battle on the road, loaded and were ordered to hold the road at all hazards. Artillery opened pretty heavily. The enemy fell back and we advanced, expecting each moment to get into battle. We were formed then on the brow of a hill in a field, all laying low; again our skirmishers were ordered to advance and the line followed. We advanced into a thick woods, the Yankees running in disorder and our artillery playing upon them.—We stayed there until night, but got into no general battle. A good many were wounded and few killed, but those I believe of our regiment. Night came; we fell back into a pine thicket, and after getting orders to be ready to fall in at any time, were allowed to sleep 'till day.—Early on Saturday we were moved and started along the plank road in the direction of the enemy; had not gone far, when, to the surprise of several of us, a battery of the enemy fired into the head of our column with shell and grape. There was some confusion—a few men wounded—we faced about, marched a little distance and formed a line of battle through a thick woods.—There was a sharp skirmish with our pickets and those of the enemy and the artillery. We did not stay there a great while. I hardly know how we got out of it, but we came again to the plank road and were pretty soon on the march, apparently going still higher up the river. We knew not where we were going, but a great many of us rightly conjectured that we were making for the enemy's rear. The march was very rapid and pretty long. Any quantity of blankets, old clothes, &c., were thrown away. The road was strewn with them. About an hour and a half by sun this was Saturday evening, we came to two lines of battle with their arms stacked. Our division was sent in front of these and formed through a very thick woods. I think I never did see chinquapin bushes so thick. We were ordered to throw off knapsacks, &c. The General told us, just a little hard fighting and all would be over.

Our pickets were sent ahead and we were ordered forward. Very soon the picket began to fire, and right soon the battle commenced in earnest. It was the first regular battle I was in, but I felt pretty well—the musketry, artillery and cheers of the men roared along the line—the surprised Yankees ran in dismay before us—the brave men of our army rushed on them while the cowards, plunderers, &c., got behind trees. We drove them through woods and fields, right by splendid breastworks, for about 2½ miles. Only about two brigades of our division were engaged—ours and Doles'. You will not expect a particular description of the fight. We drove them till it was dark, and our troops were almost exhausted. Captured a good many prisoners killed and wounded a great many, when we stopped. A. P. Hill's division took our place, and had a hard rain fighting after night. It was then that Gen. Jackson was wounded by our own men, and a good many others were wounded at the same time. We were sent a little distance to the rear, our skirmishers that night, scarcely. Early on Sunday we were formed again into line of battle and moved forward. There was a line ahead of us which we passed over and got into the hottest sort of a fight. By some mistake some of the regiments of our brigade got detached, and the enemy came very near flanking us. We were subjected to a most awful cross fire and our men fell rapidly. Finally we were compelled to fall back a little distance to a breast work which the enemy had built there. We reformed and went up again. The Yankees were vastly superior to us in numbers, and had good breastworks, but we held them in check and had them running when other troops came to our assistance. It did not look like a man could live in that woods, but there is One who can protect us in any place. About 10 o'clock Sunday, after we had taken the strong position of the enemy, the battle ceased, and though there were lots of artillery firing and picket skirmishing, we were exposed to danger all the time. There was no other regular engagement. We lay in line of battle from Sunday evening until yesterday, when we had a most awful march back to camp, and got here about 10 o'clock last night. It rained almost all day yesterday and we had to wade through mud knee deep.

The following is an extract of a letter from a Young officer in the 2nd Regiment N. C. Troops, to his relative in this town, written in the trenches near Chancellorsville.—It will explain itself:

[For the Journal.

THE TRENCHES, 2nd N. C. TROOPS,
May 5th, 1863.

I know the agony you have been suffering since the commencement of this terrible battle, but I have been entirely unable to relieve your mind before this moment. We were on picket six days just before the battle and this makes the tenth day we have been on the move. I have not time now to give you all the details, but will do so as soon as we settle down. The battle is not yet over, but I have passed through many dangers unhurt. God has been very merciful, and I pray His arm may protect me through the whole. My trust is in Him, and live or die, it will be all for the best.

Friday night the two armies confronted each other at Fredericksburg on the identical ground we occupied in the former fight. An artillery duel took place just before dark. We lay down in the woods to sleep, expecting to commence the fight in the morning, but about 2 o'clock in the night we were called up hurriedly, and marched through mud and mire about ten miles to the plank road leading from Fredericksburg to Orange C. H. Here the line was formed, and the sharpshooters ordered out. We were ordered to advance, which we did in gallant style, driving the Yankee skirmishers before us for a mile, capturing about thirty prisoners, and any quantity of plunder. Gen. Ramseur was delighted with our performance, and we were complimented by Gen. Rhodes, and by Jackson himself. We lay in line of battle all that night, and the next morning started on a circuitous route for this neighborhood. Our lines were formed, and we commenced the advance at 3 p.m. The enemy fled like sheep before us, and we halted at night a mile and a half from our first position. The sharpshooters were deployed a hundred yards in rear of the brigade to keep up all skulkers and reinforce the line when needed. In advancing through the woods the right of the line, where I commanded, got cut off from the rest, and we wandered about until 10 o'clock, without finding them. The next morning we moved down the road. Our brigade was then engaged, and we could not come up to it all day. This morning we found it, and I am now writing in the trenches we occupy. Yesterday the brigade covered itself with glory. We drove the enemy from their strong position, but with the loss of many gallant fellows. The woods here are very thick, and the enemy had occupied themselves all night in felling trees to impede our progress, and in making several lines of breastworks. No troops ever had a harder task set them than to drive them out of their impregnable position. Our men advanced gallantly through a heavy artillery fire, through the thickest undergrowth, and over felled trees, until they reached the enemy. Our brigade was in the third line, and so was not called on until the others had advanced; the aim was to dislodge the enemy from a very strong breastwork made of felled trees. Pryor's brigade advanced, but was driven back; the old Stonewall brigade moved up with the like result. Now came our turn, and Ramseur's brigade was ordered forward. They advanced at double quick, regardless of the storm of grape and minnie balls which fell around them. Onward went the gallant fellows until they reached the breastworks, and the enemy were driven pell-mell out of them. Just then the enemy appeared on our flank; our ammunition was exhausted, and we were ordered to fall back; this was done in good order, but not far enough to allow the enemy to re-occupy their position. The ground was covered with the dead and wounded. Gen. Ramseur wept like a child on beholding the shattered remnants of the noble brigade, whose ranks were full fifteen minutes before. Our regiment went in with nearly four hundred men, and now one hundred cannot be mustered, and every one of the absent is either dead or wounded. Twenty-one officers are wounded and missing; Col. Cox is wounded in four places, but none of them dangerous. There are seven men left in my company. Lieuts. Hancock and Street are both wounded. The loss in my company alone, is two officers and thirty men—there are eight killed, twelve wounded and ten missing. No doubt many of the missing are killed or wounded. Stuart commands our part of the line. When our brigade came out of the fight, Stuart ordered three cheers for Gen'ls Rhodes and Ramseur each made speeches. Stuart told Ramseur he ought to be a Major General. "No Sir," said he, "I want to be Brigadier, and remain with my noble brigade." We now are in our new line and expect the battle to commence anew every hour. The wings are to push forward and drive the enemy in, when they will be forced to cross the river, or advance on us. We are to prevent their breaking through here, and we will do it: God grant we may be victorious, and that this battle may end the war. Our lives are in His hands—let Him do with us as He willeth.

LIST CASUALTIES, OFFICERS, 1ST AND 3RD N. C. T.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA,
QUARTERMASTER'S OFFICE
RICHMOND, VA., May 8th, 1863.

FIRST REGIMENT.

Wounded—Col. Jno. McDowell, leg, slightly.
Capt. Harrell, breast, "
Capt. Thee, thigh, "
Lieut. McMillan, leg, "
Lieut. Lash, mouth, severely.
Lieut. Moore, head, breast and thigh slightly.
Lieut. Wright, thigh, severely.
Lieut. Rourke, hand, slightly.

THIRD REGIMENT.

Lieut. Col. Thurston, foot, slightly.
Major Parsley, hand, "
Capt. VanBokkelen, side, "
Capt. Bunett, both thighs, severely.
Lieut. Durden, arm and hand, severely.
" Kelley, thigh, slightly.
" Sidbury, arm, seriously.
" Hollowell, side, very severely.
" Carr, breast, not known.
" Porter, bayonet wound and hip broken, very severely.
" McClammy, not known slightly.
" Stone, leg, "
" Grimsby, arm, not known.
Sergt. Major Mills, hand, severely.

These are all that I have heard of, and comprise all in the two regiments named.

Respectfully,
P. B. LANGDON.

List of Casualties in Co. H 20th Regt N. C. T., at the Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.

Killed—Sergt Geo R West, and private John R Bess.

Wounded—Privates John J Williams, since dead; Sam'l Phillips, Josiah Hudson, Jr., lost left leg; Lewis Jackson, slightly; Simeon Holder, slightly; L B Stith do.; Edmund Jackson, very dangerously. Missing, John A West.

Col. [illegible] was wounded Lt. Collins and Lt. Wilson were killed. Lieut. Bedford, (Adj't,) is missing. Capt. Broadhurst, Lt. Wilson, Jr., Lawhorn, and Lt. Hicks were wounded.

CAMP NEAR FREDERICKSBURG, VA.,
May 8th, 1863.

Messrs. Fulton & Price, Editors: Please be kind enough to publish the following casualties of my company, (A,) 20th regiment N. C. T., in the battle of Chancellorsville, Va., of the present instant. Killed: Privates D R Underwood, Sergeant Ransom and Ransom Naylor. Wounded, Orderly Sergeant Mumpower, severely in the arm by ball; Sergt Henry Williamson, in the arm and shoulder; Color Sergt Henry S. Boyd, in leg severely, since amputated; Corporal [illegible] Crumpler, in the face: Corpl Stephen Boon, slightly; wounded while bearing the flag; privates John A Weaver, seriously, in face; W K Bradshaw, seriously, in shoulder and body, since died; W J Taylor, seriously; Hart Butler, in abdomen; Jos Butler, in foot; Jas M Parker, in the breast; C W Duncan, serious-ly, in knee; G W Rackley, in ankle; Ed Butler, serious-ly through both legs; James Williams, in arm; James M Kelly, in face, seriously; J C Walker, in hand; A H Brewer, in hand.

P. S. Sergt W Caldwell, a private of Co. H, 5d N C regt, having come to me, myself and company, came to my company on the field, and joined me through the fight until he was killed, while making a charge on the enemy.

JAMES C. HOLME,
Capt. Co. A, 20th Reg't, N. C. T.

☞ Richmond papers will please copy.

The Loss of the Enemy.

The Richmond *Enquirer* says: From the best sources of intelligence at our command, we are enabled to estimate the losses of the enemy in the recent battles near Fredericksburg, at twenty thousand. Among the killed we learn, are the following general officers: Brig Gen. Seth Williams, Adj Gen't to Hooker, and formerly Adj Gen't to McClellan; and Brig. Generals Daniel E. Sickles, Barry, Berger, Howard and Birney.

THE KILLED AND WOUNDED.

From a long list published in the *World*, we copy the following names of Yankee officers killed and wounded:

KILLED.

Brig. Gen. Schimmelfeng, 11th corps.
Col. Lee, 8th N. J.
Lieut Col. Chapin, 8th N. Y.
Lieut Col. Waters, 17th Con.
Major Taxon, 38th N. Y.
Col. Knight 105th Penn.
Col. Lancaster, 175th do.
Col. Comstock, 109th do.
Col. Steenbe, 4th Excl. Brig.
Lieut. Col. Scott, 3rd Wisconsin.
Lieut Col. Chapin, 86th N. Y.

WOUNDED.

Brig. Gen. Whipple, Gen. Devens, Mass., Gen. Mott.
Col. Hayman, 57th N. Y.
Col. Sewell, 5th N. J.
Col. Burling, 6th do.
Lieut. Col. Norton, 12th N. Y.
Col. Ross, 21st do.
Col. Becker, 82nd Ill.
Col. Noble, 17th Con.
Col. Fentvegesach, 25th N. Y.
Col. Johns, 7th Mass.
Col. Brown, 26th N. Y.
Col. Lucy, 75th Ohio.
Col. Richardson, 15th N. Y.
Col. Von Gilsa.
Col. Penn, 1st N. Y.
Lieut. Col. Cogswell, 2nd Mass.
Col. Miles, 61st N. Y.
Col. H. M. Gregory, 91st Penn.
Lieut. Col. Lounsbury, 5th Excel.
Col. Parke, 2nd N. Y.
Col. Barton, 6th N. J.
Col. Wheeler, 12th N. J.
Col. Potter, 12th N. H.

The New York World, speaking editorially of the late battles on the Rappahannock, says:

In the absence of positive information to the contrary, and in the light of the facts before us, we are compelled to believe that Hooker has been outgeneraled, our army out ought. We hear that thirty thousand men, under Gen. Heintzelman, are on the road to reinforce Gen. Hooker, and that a large number of troops are also under way to the same destination from another quarter; all of which goes to show that the Union army on the Rappahannock is in a bad box. The reinforcements would not be needed if they were about to retreat.

The New York *Herald* says:

The public has been so often misled, duped, deceived, disappointed and trifled with by the authorities at Washington, that in spite of the splendid fighting of the Rappahannock, it has at length relapsed into comparative indifference and yet led into the conviction that this administration is totally incompetent to conduct the war, and that there is no longer any hope of the very speedy suppression of the rebellion.

The Yankees report having taken 5,000 prisoners up to the 6th.

Gen. Berry was killed. Gens. Divens and Whipple were wounded.

The 11th corps, Howard's old corps, ran and would not fight, but Sickles, with the 3d corps, Yankee correspondents say, prevented a rout.

There was a great panic Saturday night, and also on Monday.

The correspondents (of whom the "Herald" has five) say the fighting is the grandest of the age; that our men fought desperately, killing, oftentimes, one for every wounded of theirs.

The losses are calculated by one of the correspondents at fully *ten thousand killed and wounded*, not including the prisoners.

CASUALTIES AMONG OFFICERS IN THE BATTLES ON THE RAPPAHANNOCK.

We have been furnished (says the *Richmond Whig*) with the following partial list of Confederate officers killed and wounded in the late battles on the Rappahannock.—The names of several have been heretofore published:

KILLED—Brig Gen Paxton; Capt Boswell, Chief Eng'r Jackson's corps; Col Thos S Garnett, 43th Va; Col A Perrin, Orr's Rifles; Col F Mallory, 55th Va; Col McDowell, 54th N C; Lt Col Walker, 10th Va; Maj Stover, do; Major Legget, 10th La; Maj D W McKim, A A G (Trimble's Div); Capt Sam'l Crawley, 40th Va; Capt Forbes, 9th Va cavalry; Capt Boyd, 15th S C; Capt Haskell; Capt Hoffman; Capt Sheldon, 1st S C; Capt Cuthbert, 2d S C, (severely); Capt Sydnor, 40th Va; Lt W Newton, do; Lt McLaughlin, 1st S C; Lt Cothran, do; Lt Deboso, do; Lt Powers, 15th La.

WOUNDED—Lt Gen Jackson; Maj Gen A P Hill; Brig Gens Nichols, McGowan, and Hoke; Col Crutchfield, Chief Art'y Jackson's corps; Col Edmondson, 27th Va; Colonel E T H Warren, 10th Va; Col T V Williams, 37th Va; Col McDowell, 1st N C; Col O E Edwards, 13th S C; Lt Col Walton, 23d Va; Maj Nelligan, 1st La; Maj Palmer, A A Gen, (Gen Hill's staff); Maj Miller, 1st S C Rifles.

CAMP 20TH REG'T N. C. TROOPS,
May 8th, 1863.

MESSRS. FULTON AND PRICE:—Please publish the report you find on the killed, wounded and missing of Co. E, 20th Regiment N. C. T.

Killed—Lt. R. W. Collins, Privates A. B. Conner and Owen H. Brown.

Wounded—Sergt. J. P. Cook, Privates James Dire, James Merritt, J. J. Ward, McD. Ward, Joshua Williamson.

Missing—Sergt. C. M. Nobles.

Yours Respectfully,
Lieut. W. G. BALDWIN,
Commanding Company K,
20th Regiment N. C. Troops.

Forrest's Great Success.

From the Commonwealth, May 6th.

We have just had an interview with Mr. J. Noble, Jr., who came down on the train this morning, from Rome; who says that on Sunday, about 2 o'clock, the vanguard of the enemy, about two hundred in number, reached the plantation of Mr. Shorter, where they were met and forced back by the citizens and some soldiers at Rome, who had marched out to meet them, in accordance with instructions sent by General Forrest by a courier, upon the force approaching under Gen. Forrest, when, finding themselves in a trap, they surrendered unconditionally. Previously, the main body, mounted infantry, between thirteen and fourteen hundred in number, surrendered to General Forrest, about twenty miles west of Rome; whose entire command numbered but little over six hundred. We learn that when they will be forced to cross the river, or advance on us. We are to prevent their breaking through here, and we will do it: God grant we may be victorious, and that this battle may end the war. Our lives are in His hands—let Him do with us as He willeth.

The captured forces comprised the Third Ohio, the Eighteenth Illinois, and the Fifty First and Seventy-Third Indiana, together with three companies of North Alabamians. The latter will be sent to Richmond—the former will be paroled. Mr. Noble saw them all in the public square at Rome, and says that the conquered, as well as their horses looked very much jaded.—The prisoners were very defiant and impertinent.

Yesterday was a gala day in Rome, and the city was crowded by people—young and old, men and women, and negroes, too—from the surrounding country, to get a glimpse of the ruthless prisoners. When General Forrest entered the city his pathway was fairly paved with flowers by the fair women of the rescued city.

The enemy laid waste the country they passed over, but excepting the destruction of the Round Mountain Iron Works, no serious damage was done. The burning of Gadsden is not confirmed. The report of the destruction of the Messrs Noble' Iron Works, we are gratified to learn, was erroneous.

The various rumors abroad this morning in reference to the raid upon the State Road and the damage done it, proved to be almost groundless—having originated with the courier sent from Calhoun, who seeing a large number of horses in a wheatfield, (probably some of those captured by Forrest,) without making a careful enough survey, returned and reported the enemy as approaching. Considerable alarm prevailed—messengers were sent to Dalton, the troops which were on the point of returning to this place were detained, the trains here and there stopped, and all communication cut off, until the truth was ascertained. The feverish excitement of the public mind has now entirely subsided, and the timid breath more freely.

From the Atlanta Confederacy, May 8.

A glance at the map is enough to show that it is one of the most extraordinary feats of the war.

It was on the 30th day of April that he fought and defeated the vandals at Courtland, on the M. & C. R. R., in Lawrence county, Ala. From this point to Rome we should judge to be not less than 150 miles; and from Courtland to Gaylesville, where Forrest overtook and fought them, not less than 115 or 120 miles. He then traveled this distance in but little over two days. He overtook, fought, whipped and captured them in the early part of the third day. We learn that they confess that they were ordered to make the grand circuit of our army in Tennessee, destroying all the iron mills, foundries, and workshops of all kinds, and doing as much damage as possible to the roads by destroying bridges and trestles, and tearing up the track, and that when this was done, Rosecranz was to make a grand attack on our army at Tullahoma, as by that time he would be reinforced by the arrival of Burnside's army.

In Articulo Mortis.

The Washington Chronicle says "the call of the nation, in her great agony, (for five hundred thousand men,) should reach every heart."

We have no doubt it will; but the sensations produced will be anything but agreeable. The nation (meaning thereby Lincoln & Co) may call with all its lungs; but when the details of the ghastly carnage at the Wilderness come to be known, the call will awaken "an agony" of horror in every heart which it reaches. The natural response will be, 'Why don't you go yourself? Old Abe, W. H. Seward, Washington Chronicle, and other bellicose throats of the nation, all nearer the scene of conflict than those you call upon, why don't you gird on your swords and hurry to the bloody banquet you are so fond of inviting other people to?"

But all these remonstrances will be of no avail. The five hundred thousand may as well make up their minds to follow the five hundred thousand who have gone before them. And if they have not the courage to resist Lincoln's standing army, what may they expect when they come to confront the warriors who have so often cut the minions of Lincoln to pieces? There is a dismal prospect before them. Their only encouragement is the confession which the late battle has scourged from the Washington Chronicle, that the nation is in "her great agony." We don't question it. She will be in a greater agony yet before she finds relief. The possibility that the rebels may get to Washington, which has always haunted "the nation," is now looming up to a fearful probability. Only suppose "the nation" should fall into the hands of Jeff Davis! It is too fearful to contemplate. Unfortunate nation! It is near its last gasp. With thundering words upon its lips, it

death orders. His arrest was distributed about in the neighborhood, when Vallandigham ordered every person to come. He was then summoned, and his house broken open. Vallandigham has taken high ground, declaring that he will not answer the military. He will be tried immedi-

Officers have gone to Cleaveland to attempt to get out a writ of habeas corpus in the U. S. Northern District of Ohio.

Vallandigham has been sent to the barracks. His arrest caused great excitement in Montgomery county, and was the cause of people flocked to Dayton on hearing the news. Burnside has sent cannon and troops into Dayton. Pistols were fired at 10 o'clock, P. M., when the Journal Office and buildings were burned, the telegraph wires cut, and trains on the Columbus and Xenia Railroad burned.

Gen. Harrold, Provost General, and others, were struck.

Another dispatch states that the Phillips House is now surrounded.

The former has information, from a person who left Dayton, that Kit by Smith, with ten thousand men, had whipped Burbe badly, driving him to Dayton. The Confederates were from the opposite side of the river.

JACKSON'S REMAINS IN RICHMOND.

RICHMOND, May 11th, 1863.

Jackson's body reached here to-day after 10 A. M. A procession, with Jackson's body, arrived at half-past 12. The procession was on Franklin street to Capitol Square awaiting the train, with a large multitude. The body was removed to the Governor's mansion, where it will be embalmed, and remain in state during which it will be conveyed to Lexington.

MEETING AGAINST VALLANDINGHAM—THE YANKEE STEAMER DRIVEN OFF CHARLESTON, &c.

RICHMOND, May 11th, 1863.

Our files to the 10th inst. have been received.

The proceedings against Vallandingham are that on Saturday about 5,000 persons addressed a large meeting at Mount Vernon, declaring the war unnecessary and cruel, and for the preservation of the Union, but for the purpose of destroying liberty and establishing a despotism. Burnside's order, No. 38, as a base and arbitrary authority, and the sooner the people of the United States resist the encroachments of this usurped power that they submit to such restrictions the better.

The Washington Star reports the iron-clads off Charleston ready to assault or attack.

There was no excitement at Havana, caused by a number of overhauling suspicious vessels. A Spanish vessel left to investigate the matter.

The following is published in the Washington papers as Fort Sumter's ultimatum.

Beauregard is determined to retain Jackson's body here until there shall be a funeral procession to-day, when the remains from the Governor's mansion, where it will be in state during the

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA, May 11th, 1863.

General Lee announced that the commanding General announces the death of General Jackson. He expired at 3:15 P. M. The daring, skilful and successful soldier, by the decree of an all-wise God, is now at rest from his labors, but while we mourn his loss his spirit still lives and will inspire the whole army with the indomitable courage and unshaken confidence in the God of our hope and of our strength. To the brave officers and men of his corps, who have followed their illustrious leader so often to victory, his example will be an inspiration to renewed deeds of valor, and will nerve them to do and die for their country.

R. E. LEE,
Gen'l.

HONORS PAID IN HONOR OF GENERAL JACKSON.

RICHMOND, May 12th, 1863.

The funeral procession this morning in honor of Gen. Jackson's remains were thronged with ladies and citizens. The procession left the Governor's mansion at 11 o'clock, preceded with solemn music down Governor to Main to Second, thence to Grace to the Capitol, where the body was placed in the Hall of Congress. The President, Cabinet and other dignitaries, civil and military, followed in procession. The military escort consisted of cavalry and artillery. The body will be removed to-day.

20 YANKEE CAVALRY.

JACKSON, Miss., May 11th, 1863.

Twenty cavalry entered and burned New Orleans Railroad at 12 o'clock.

IN MISSISSIPPI.

JACKSON, May 11th, 1863.

Rocky Springs and Willow

ATTACK YORKTOWN.

YORKTOWN, May 11th, 1863.

Nothing transpired to-day. A force, believed to be Yankees, landed at Gloucester last night. The enemy

YANKEES REPORTED WHIPPED.

CHARLESTON, May 11th, 1863.

Gunboats, &c.

NEWS, May 11th, 1863.

Transports with 150 cavalry, Williamsburg.

Yesterday, Willow Springs and Rocky Fork, with infantry advance east, Vicksburg.

Appeal, dated Senatobia, May 9th, from the river state that Gen. Price has reached St. Francis River, Ar-

Memphis Bulletin contains the Confederates cross-

Memphis dispatch, May 9th, says that Payton is comparatively quiet yesterday, troops from Corinth joining the right and left of the line. Every precaution has been taken to repel the attack.

Memphis says that the most prominent of the Yankee officers will be shown. No favor will be shown, whether connected with their families.

Memphis dispatch says that Ex Gov. Brown is from that city.

THE YANKEES DRIVEN FROM CHARLESTON HARBOR—TWO YANKEE GUNBOATS SUNK.

CHARLESTON, May 12th, 1863.

There was unusual activity. No fire has been opened on Folly Island, bearing upon the occupation of Morris Island. Several Yankee vessels are lying off Seabrook Island. Five and twenty sail transports are still in North Edisto. The sports remain at Port Royal.

The Fortress, with merchandize, has arrived at Nassau. She sailed from Nassau on Thursday, in company with the steamer Norseman, which vessel was heard from. The steamer Fet, from Nassau, arrived at Nassau. The steamers Calypso and Victoria were also there, about to sail.

THE YANKEES THROW BAGGAGE—SEDG-WICK'S LOSS, &c.

TULLAHOMA, May 12th, 1863.

Rosecrans' front to-day report the removal of the enemy's baggage and tents from the rear.

The daily Press of the 8th contains telegrams from Hooker's army. The loss of the Federals, in the late battle, was 5,000 men.

Hooker is saying "changed his base" when he is defeated. Our first reports were victorious. The picture is frightful, and adds to the extraordinary defeats in the East. The

FROM TULLAHOMA.

TULLAHOMA, May 12th, 1863.

Deserters of the Northern Alabama troops yesterday confirmed them briefly, highly complimentary, of our situation in front, and ardently hoped to meet an attack from the enemy soon. He leaves to inspect the front. All quiet.

FROM CHATTANOOGA.

CHATTANOOGA, May 11th, 1863.

All quiet in front. No prospects of a battle.

Col. Johnson, Commissioner, has been made Major General, to organize a force of 5,000 Tennesseans and ten thousand negroes. One regiment of negroes had been organized, after which Williamson's cavalry disbanded. Bob Ewell, of Andy, has been promoted.

Gov. Neil S. Brown, of Tennessee, has come through the lines from Nashville and is now at Pulaski.

LATER FROM CHATTANOOGA.

CHATTANOOGA, May 12th, 1863.

There is nothing stirring in front.

Nashville dates to the 5th have been received.

The steamer Etna from Liverpool has arrived at New York. The British authorities had detained the Confederate Gunboat Alexandria at Liverpool.

The late proceedings of Admiral Faulks relative to the Peterhoff affair had caused increased irritation. The papers state that Napoleon was offended at the course of the Federals and would recall Mercier.

The Rebel steamer Retribution had been captured off St. Domingo.

The steamer Bard has been sunk in the river above Nashville by the Confederates. Her passengers and crew were captured.

Thos E. Bramlet has been nominated as a candidate for Governor of Kentucky.

Five thousand persons, chiefly free negroes, have taken the oath at Nashville under orders previously issued.

In a raid by Confederate Guerillas, 8 miles from Nashville, on the 30 h inst., the Federal pickets were captured and the wood cutters driven into town

Two daughters of the Rev C. D Elliot, of Nashville, have been arrested for carrying Southern letters, and have been sent North.

The Nashville Press news says: Nashville must be Union or Republican; must be decimated

Fifteen prisoners from DeKalb, Smith and Wilson counties had arrived at Nashville, and transportation North was furnished by the authorities.

From the Richmond Whig.

THE BATTLES AT CHANCELLORSVILLE AND FREDERICKSBURG.

NEAR FREDERICKSBURG, Sunday Night, May 5.

Having been up the river near Chancellorsville yesterday, where a general and the main conflict between the two armies promised to occur, as I was admonished by the heavy and rapid cannonading which began early in the morning, I returned to Fredericksburg, where I arrived about 10 o'clock this morning. Here I began to record the events of the day, and had not been engaged at it for more than one-half or three-quarters of an hour, when I was interrupted by sharp skirmishing on the right of Fredericksburg, between "Hazel Run" and the town, which proved, subsequently, to be the prelude to the battle fought upon the heights this morning.

THE ENEMY'S ADVANCE AT FREDERICKSBURG.

Going out to ascertain the situation of affairs, I found that our pickets had received orders to fall back from the river to the heights this side of town at the first demonstration of the enemy in front, and that the latter had thrown pontoon bridges across the river, and were crossing. Proceeding towards the river, and returning about 3 o'clock, on my way to the heights where our men were posted, I discovered a brigade of Yankees advancing towards our works, though, from the darkness which prevailed, the column could scarcely be distinguished. After eluding them and succeeding, by a circuitous route, in reaching our works, I went down to the Stone Wall, situated on the right of the road just before it enters Fredericksburg (the position occupied by Cobb's brigade on the 13th of December), and awaited the coming of daylight. At the first grey streaks of dawn, the enemy were discovered drawn up in line of battle on this side of the canal, which they had crossed in the darkness, and their skirmishers thrown out and commencing fire. Barksdale's Mississippians occupied the position behind the Stone Wall and some distance to the right and left, but without any support in the rear. Presently the enemy began to advance to the attack, and the lines of skirmishers were soon sharply engaged. Finding the Minnie balls whistling rather uncomfortably around him, your correspondent withdrew to a position in less dangerous proximity. Presently the main body advanced in beautiful order, and when within proper distance were greeted with a volley from our men behind the Stone Wall which caused them to turn and flee in every direction. About forty or fifty fell at the first fire. They rallied and again advanced to the attack, delivered their fire and again fled before the fire from our men. This was repeated a third time.

PROGRESS OF THE ENGAGEMENT—DESPERATE FIGHTING

Meantime, the batteries of the enemy on the heights on the other side of the river, opened furiously on us, and were replied to by two batteries of the Washington artillery planted on the heights to our right. The enemy fired incessantly from at least twenty 10 and 12 pounder Napoleon and Parrott guns, soon getting the range and throwing nearly every shot and shell into our position. The contest continued with musketry and cannonading until nearly 11 o'clock, when numerous columns advanced and succeeded in flanking our right on the wall and getting in our rear. Notwithstanding this, our men fought them, frequently locking bayonets, and with their muskets clubbed. Having no support, and outnumbered by at least 20 to 1, and having done all that so small a body could do against such overwhelming odds, our men fell back and retired. The enemy at the same time made a charge in true Confederate style, on a battery of the Washington Artillery, and after a severe fight over the guns succeeded in capturing five or six pieces.

SLAUGHTER OF THE YANKEES—THE CONFEDERATE LOSS

Here again we were compelled to succumb to the power of overwhelming numbers. The enemy took nearly all our wounded, and all but two companies of a single regiment prisoners, about two hundred in all, from the best *data* to be obtained now. Notwithstanding all this we piled that ground with Yankee slain and the bones of hundreds were left to bleach on the heights and the plain below."

All but seven of the first company of the Washington Artillery were taken prisoners in the charge on their battery, including Captain Squires, Lieut. Galbraith and others, whose names I have not yet ascertained. Evacuating the works on the heights, our men were rallied and formed into line again about a mile distant, and here resisted the advancing enemy, driving them back.

During the night before the fight, a Yankee crossed the river and deserted to our side. He turned his blue uniform inside out, and worked faithfully at one of the guns of the captured battery during the fight, until, finding his whilom associates were thick and fast around him, fled as rapidly as his legs could carry him.

Our loss in killed and wounded, so far as can now be ascertained, is covered by about 100. That of the enemy notwithstanding their success, was heavy, and little less than on the same spot on the 13th December. On the right, extending to Hamilton's Crossing, there was also some fighting, but not general. The whole line from Fredericksburg to Hamilton's is under the command of Gen. Early, with a small force.

HOOKER'S STRATEGY.

It is said that Hooker was on the opposite side during this engagement. He succeeded in effecting his cherished object—the capture of the Marye heights) by a shrewd *ruse de guerre*. On Wednesday evening and night, he sent an immense column of men up the river as if intending to reinforce his army above, but sent them back again during the night. Had our small force defending the Marye heights been supported at all, the enemy would never have succeeded in breaking our lines there. It was reported last night, however, that they had fallen back to the river again; that McLaws came down from above last night with Semmes' and Kershaw's brigades as reinforcements, and met them on the plank road up which they were advancing, and cut them up severely, driving them back. We expect to recover the position during the day. I must refer to this affair in a future letter.

THE FIGHT AT ZOAR CHURCH.

But the great bulk of both armies is up the river, on this side, in the vicinity of Chancellorsville, and there has been decided the issue of the fight. After being driven back Thursday evening at Zoar Church, 7 miles above town, by a portion of McLaws' and Henderson's Divisions, the enemy made a stand about 3 miles further on, our troops pursuing. In this brief engagement, of which I have already written you, we lost a valuable officer in Colonel W. M. Slaughter, of the 51st Georgia Regiment, and Lieutenant Colonel Ball, wounded. The regiment was drawn up in line of battle, the enemy throwing shells, Colonel S. was at the head of his column in a reclining position, and was rising to his feet, his right hand resting on his knee, when a shell struck him, cutting off the right arm above the elbow, and one leg above the knee. He was fully conscious of his situation, and gave directions as to the disposition of his remains. He was a prominent citizen of Southwestern Georgia, and a gallant officer. General Semmes' horse was shot from under him—Capt. Waddell, of Petersburg and Lieut Carter, of the 3d Virginia Cavalry, killed, the former by a piece of shell driving his sword and scabbard through both thighs. The enemy carried off most of their dead, but left them scattered here and there—horrid looking creatures. The ground was strewn with their knapsacks, overcoats, &c., which they divested themselves of in the retreat.

THE BATTLE AT CHANCELLORSVILLE.

On Saturday morning heavy and rapid cannonading showed that our army were confronting the enemy, who had made a stand about nine miles above Fredericksburg, near Chancellorsville. Heavy skirmishing soon commenced, continuing at intervals until four o'clock, P. M., when a general engagement with musketry and cannonading ensued on the right, lasting about two hours. The firing gradually ceasing, a heavy column of skirmishers was thrown out from our lines which culminated in another general fight on our right wing, continuing about one hour and a half.

Presently rapid and heavy firing of musketry and cannonading was heard on our extreme left, which proceeded from the "Stonewall" Jackson's corps, which attacked the enemy on the right flank, driving them a considerable distance. Being hard pressed in this direction, the enemy attempted to advance and force us back, but were repulsed, and fell back half a mile, not however, without disputing every inch of ground. This fight continued until dark, followed by heavy cannonading. Jackson then succeeded in getting in their rear and pressing them forward, our centre and right in front. A terrific fight ensued, which was prolonged until nearly 12 o'clock in the night. In no battle during the war was the musketry and cannonading more rapid than in this terrible engagement.

Saturday night, the flash ing of guns and the bursting of shells describing fiery circles through the air, presented a spectacle at once awful and sublime. During each successive engagement, our men frequently charged and "made the welkin ring" with their inspiring shouts, which rose clearly and distinctly above the noise of the battle.

During the first fight of the day, two of our caissons—one belonging to Pegram's, the other to Jordon's batteries were blown up by one of the enemy's shell, killing two men and wounding several. We also blew up one of the enemy's, and disabling two of their pieces. The 10th Georgia, of Semmes' brigade, charged the battery, but the enemy succeeded in hauling it off out of reach.

EXTENT OF OUR CASUALTIES—NUMBER OF PRISONERS.

Most of our casualties in this series of engagements were from slight wounds, few comparatively, being killed, which is the more remarkable, considering the heavy firing on both sides and the proximity of the opposing lines. Among the killed to-day was Lieut. Col. Patton, of the Sharpshooters of Wofford's (late Cobb's) brigade. At present, reports of casualties are necessarily indefinite. In three successive engagements of the day we were victorious, repulsing the enemy at every point, taking many prisoners and killing and wounding many. The direction of the firing in the engagement on Saturday night gradually advanced to the right, towards the river, showing that the enemy were driven in that direction, as was also indicated by the very frequent and prolonged cheers of our men. At midnight the firing had almost entirely ceased, both armies bivouacking and resting on their arms for the night.

The loss on both sides in this last engagement must have been heavy.

Early this morning the fight was resumed with heavy and rapid cannonading on both sides—our own troops attacking. Soon it became general, the enemy being driven to the river. At 12 o'clock our "boys" were entering the enemy's breastworks, and the firing gradually ceased.

From 7 o'clock, A. M., until 12, we had captured about 6,500 prisoners, mostly two years' and nine months' men, whose term of service end this month and next. They belong to various organizations of the army, and are being sent to Richmond.

So far, we have achieved a glorious success, and the prospect is that it will prove a perfect Waterloo victory.

I will send further particulars in future communications.

GUINNEY'S STATION, May 5, 1863

I forwarded you a communication yesterday afternoon, giving an account—but necessarily a cursory one—of operations at the scene of action, from Saturday morning to date. I hope you have received it. The purpose of Stoneman's raid, as you readily perceive, was to cut off our communication with Richmond, and by cutting off supplies to render "General Starvation" an auxiliary to the defeat and overthrow of our brave army. But the best laid schemes o' mice and men gang aft agley." The hopes of the energetic and sanguine Hooker bid fair to be utterly blasted.

THE SITUATION—HEAVY LOSSES OF THE ENEMY—GEN. LEE'S OPINION OF THE RESULT.

There has been little or no change in the situation on our left at Chancellorsville. The enemy—his main body—having been driven to the river, remain completely hemmed in by our army, afraid to advance, and yet fearing to attempt to recross. Nothing has occurred in that direction since Sunday morning, with the exception of desultory cannonading now and then between the opposing armies.

Our loss is serious, both in men and officers, but most of our casualties are in wounded, principally in the arm and hand. The loss of the enemy is equal fully to that of any previous battle of the war. The battle field is literally strewn with their dead. Their loss of prisoners so far, is in the proportion of five to one of ours (they have given us a hard contest, but our living wall of brave men have proved too much even for Yankee hatred and perseverance. Gen. Lee has expressed the opinion that the present position of affairs on the field is entirely to his satisfaction.

BARKSDALE'S BRIGADE—HER LOSS OF OFFICERS & PRIVATES—YANKEE VILLAINY.

I have already given you an account of the attack and capture by the enemy of the "Stonewall" and Marye's heights, at Fredericksburg, Sunday morning.—The Yankees were under command of Gen. Sedgwick. But three officers of the 18th Mississippi Regiment and two companies escaped after being surrounded by the enemy in overwhelming numbers. The Colonel—Thos Griffin—was killed, surrounded by ten or a dozen Yankees. But he manfully defended himself with his sword and caused several to bite the dust before he fell. Lt. Col. Luce was badly wounded and is supposed to be a prisoner. Major Campbell is mortally, or badly, wounded, and Adjutant Stuart killed. The remainder of the officers, but those above mentioned, were killed or captured. The brigade did more than its duty, and fought with their bayonets and clubs of their muskets after the Yankees were too thick and close around to load and fire.

During the fight, before the charge was made on the Stone Wall, a flag of truce came from the enemy, requesting permission to bury his dead; and he doubtless availed himself of the sacred character of this formality to inform himself of our strength. Many of the brigade assert, that when the enemy were getting over the Stone Wall, they cried—"No quarter to the Rebels!" and that several of our men were bayonetted after falling into their hands. Terrible is the determination of our men to be avenged, and woe be to those who fall into their hands!

RECAPTURE OF MARYE'S HEIGHTS.

Yesterday morning, our troops at Fredericksburg recaptured the heights, the enemy abandoning them and retreating, making little resistance. Little occurred in the way of fighting until last night, except occasional and severe cannonading. At 11 o'clock last night the enemy, who occupied the heights East of Marye's Hill, the same who broke our lines Sunday morning, were in rapid retreat across Banks' Ford, and Gen. McLaws was pressing them hard. The last news has been received from Gen. Lee as to the enemy up the river since I began this letter. "The work goes bravely on."

THE WOUNDING OF GEN. JACKSON.

Gen. "Stonewall" Jackson having lost his left arm, has left his command in charge of Gen. J. E. B Stuart. He is *en route* home, on temporary leave of absence. He received the wound during the terrific fight Saturday night. During a pause in the fight, he rode, accompanied by his staff and Gen. A. P. Hill, to the front, by a narrow and circuitous path. His force was then in the enemy's rear. Returning in a gallop, our men supposing them to be Yankees, fired, wounding the General in the left arm, breaking the bones below and above the elbow. One shot also passed through his right hand. He threw up his hand signaling them to stop, as he did not then desire to have the attack recommenced, but they did not perceive it in time. One of his couriers was killed at the same time, and a Captain of his staff, name not remembered, wounded. He is accompanied by his staff, and bears his casualty without a murmur, regarding it as one of the accidents of war. His wound is by no means serious, and he will doubtless be ready again for duty in the course of a month or two.

MORE PRISONERS.

Another instalment of 2 800 Yankee prisoners, representing nearly every organization of the army, have arrived here, including Brigadier General Hays, several Colonels, Majors and inferior officers. Some of them are two years and nine months men, who represent that they have been put in front by Hooker, in every one of these series of engagements since they crossed the river, Tuesday last. Some of the prisoners are defiant, while others express a disgust of the war and anxiety to get out of the service.

I arrived here yesterday evening to forward you two communications and will return to the scene of action immediately. Further particulars as to instances of heroism, lists of killed and wounded, disposition of forces, capture of batteries—many of which we have taken—&c., must be given in future letters.

I have heard, and from circumstances, believe it true, that Hooker received reinforcements from Washington during the progress of the fight.

Our men did not recover the pieces of the Washington Artillery, captured at Fredericksburg Sunday morning, as they had been removed beyond the river by the enemy. We captured, however, valuable horses, arms, &c. Y.

P. S.—The Richmond trains run now no further than Guinney's Station, but expect to-morrow or next day to begin running again to the terminus. Chancellorsville has been burned, it is believed, by our shell.—One of the buildings burned was used as a hospital by the Yankees, but our artillerymen did not know it at the time. The enemy, however, availed themselves of its supposed immunity from attack to fire at us from a battery stationed behind it. Y.

ADDITIONAL PARTICULARS OF THE LATE BATTLE.

FREDERICKSBURG, May 6th, 1863

Sunday, one week ago, the "Grand Army" of the Rappahannock, under command of Hooker, after months of unremitting preparation, had crossed the Rappahannock, above and below Fredericksburg, and stood in battle array, confident of easy victory over the "Rebels" and a speedy march on to Richmond." After a series of engagements, the bloodiest and most obstinately contested of the war, the memorable week closes with another disastrous defeat of the minions of oppression and another *complete and glorious victory*, won by the skill and valor of Lee and his Generals, and our brave army. Driven to the river and hemmed in at all sides but that, finding it impossible to advance or cut his way out, after repeated efforts, during last night recrossed to the side of the river whence he started, his army dispirited, shattered and demoralized. The triumph achieved is in proportion to the previous and long preparation of the enemy, his immense force, supplied and equipped with all the engineery and paraphernalia of war, and under a leader who has displayed no little generalship in his plan of the campaign.

THE CROSSING AT UNITED STATES FORD.

The enemy occupied all the night in recrossing his army at United States Ford, having been prevented by the successful manœuvering of our troops in making his exit by any one of the fords above, as he had doubtless anticipated doing, if his overweening confidence had permitted him to think of such a contingency. At an early hour this morning the retreating enemy were well and rapidly plied with shot and shell, which was the occasion of the heavy cannonading in that quarter of the lines. This morning a portion of the troops opposite Fredericksburg were seen moving pontoons up the river, the same that had been used for crossing at this point, which were no doubt intended to be used in facilitating the retreat.

A SEVERE STORM—FRESHET IN THE RIVER.

Last evening, about 3 o'clock, heavy black clouds and frequent showers ushered in the severest storm of the past twelve months, accompanied with frequent lighting and the pealing of Heaven's artillery, as if angered at the sanguinary contest raging below. The whole face of the earth seemed drenched with water, swelling rivulets, and creeks and the river—the last indicating a decided freshet, which will be increased by the heavy rains which fell during the entire afternoon of to day, and promise to continue at intervals during the night. But for Hooker's timely retreat, this storm would have been a valuable auxiliary in cutting off his escape in every direction.

THE KILLED, WOUNDED AND PRISONERS.

So constantly have our troops been engaged in pressing the enemy, that it has yet been impossible to ascertain anything like an estimate of our loss. As I have already stated, it is serious, mostly, however, in wounded, the majority of cases being slight. Hospitals were located for each division and brigade at convenient distances from the army, where the surgeons, indefatigable in their duties, gave immediate attention to the badly wounded, who also receive due attention from attentive nurses. The slightly wounded were sent, from day to day, farther to the rear. Our loss in prisoners is considerable, though probably not one-fifth as many as that of the enemy, which cannot be much under 10,000, with those taken since Sunday, along all portions of the lines. We have also captured many valuable horses, wagons, several batteries and large quantities of ammunition and small arms.

THE BATTLE OF MARYE'S HILL—THE TROOPS ENGAGED.

Last night I returned to Fredericksburg, which was entirely deserted by the Yankees early yesterday morning, the last taking up the pontoons behind them as they recrossed the river. I have already sent you an account of the assault on the Stone Wall and Marye's Hill, Sunday morning, and how a solitary brigade of gallant Mississippians, 2 000 in number, under Gen. Barksdale, with a line of nearly two miles to defend, and without any support whatever, were, after a most desperate resistance, overpowered by an overwhelming force.

The capture of the heights, at the above point, was effected by between 2 and 25 000 men, composing the corps of Gen. Sedgwick. Eight thousand of these crossed the river, immediately in front of the town, after two o'clock, Sunday morning, and composed the 2d division of Sedgwick's corps, commanded by Gen. Al Gibbons. The remainder of the troops participating in the assault were of those who first crossed Wednesday morning, below Deep Run, and occupied a position on the extreme left of their army, below the "Bernard House." Sunday morning, at daylight, a portion of the column of 8 000 advanced against the Stone Wall, and, under flag of truce, asked permission to bury their dead, or other pretext. The remainder of this column attempted to flank our left, but failed, and retired.

THE ENEMY'S FLANK.

The temporary cessation of hostilities under the flag of truce, which was unwillingly granted by an inferior and gallant officer at the Stone Wall without consulting Gen. Barksdale—enabled the enemy to perceive more distinctly our small force, and when the assault recommenced, the heavy column from below the "Bernard House," on the river, South of the town, advanced up the Gordonsville railroad cut, in a Westwardly direction, near Howison's Mill, one half going around Marye Heights to take the batteries above the Stone Wall, the other half coming around this side of the heights and flanking our right at the Stone Wall.—Being thus overwhelmed by large numbers, the brigade still resisting, did not fall back except under positive orders, when they retired over the heights, formed again into line, and checked the enemy's advance.—Then the latter extended his lines up the plank road, on the right, as far as the toll gate, three miles West of the town, which was effected by a column below the Stone Wall advancing up the plank road and forming a junction with the right of the column which had taken the heights.

THE RECAPTURE OF MARYE HEIGHTS

Matters remained in this condition until eight or nine o'clock Monday morning, when Lawton's brigade of Early's division, by order of that officer, came down over Marye Heights and recaptured the Stone Wall.—As soon as the enemy had formed his line of battle, Early's division with Barksdale's brigade, formed in line confronting him, and forming a junction with the left of McLaw's and Anderson's divisions that had been sent to reinforce him, the whole line forming a semi circle cutting off the Yankee column from Fredericksburg, the enemy being within this semi-circle.

About 4 o'clock, P. M., our line advanced to the attack, a severe engagement ensuing, which continued about two hours.

THE FLIGHT ACROSS THE RAPPAHANNOCK.

The enemy, perceiving the danger of his position, and being hard pressed, retreated to the river at Banks' Ford, where he succeeded in recrossing about 11 o'clock Monday night, with the loss of eleven pieces of artillery, about 450 prisoners, and many killed and wounded left on the field. The remainder of the enemy in town took advantage of the darkness and recrossed the river Monday night hurriedly, many having secreted themselves in cellars and other hiding places, to avoid pursuit, and were captured by our troops. Having placed the river between themselves and their pursuers, they occupied the next day—Tuesday—in strolling, with heavy Parrott guns, squads of men coming into or going out of town.

THE "SITUATION" AT FREDERICKSBURG.

All has been quiet at this point to-day and to-night, General Barksdale and his brigade reoccupying the town, and the enemy immediately opposite, on the other side, as before the battle on this end of our lines. Before recrossing, the enemy committed some depredations, such as breaking open doors and searching houses, and wantonly destroying articles of furniture. The column that advanced up the Plank Road as far as the Toll Gate, Sunday, carried off several citizens of the neighborhood, sacked houses, and destroyed every article of furniture and household convenience they could lay their hands on, not forgetting provisions.—Children were even arrested and kept in durance the balance of the day and all night.

CASUALTIES IN BARKSDALE'S BRIGADE.

After most positive information that Col. Griffin of the 18th Regiment was killed, and Lieut. Col. Luce mortally wounded, I am pleased to learn that these officers escaped uninjured. They are prisoners in the hands of the enemy. Major J. G. Campbell, of the same regiment, died Monday afternoon of his wound. He was an accomplished gentlemen and a favorite officer with the entire brigade. Sergt. Major Campbell was wounded and taken prisoner. Lieut. Henry Garrison and Adjutant Stuart killed, it is said, after they had delivered up their swords. The entire loss of the brigade, killed, wounded and prisoners, will reach 500.

A the smoke of battle is clearing away, opportunity is now afforded to obtain clear and fuller particulars of the whole brilliant week's campaign, which I propose to continue in other communications.

Among the Yankee officers killed is reported General Dan. E. Sickles. Y.

P. S. Jackson's corps, commanded by Gen. Stuart after the former received his accidental wound, is commanded at present by A. P. Hill. Y.

The Richmond Sentinel, in an article on the recent battles on the Rappahannock, winds up with the following remarks:

And now we must resolve that this new victory shall stimulate our zeal and increase our *efforts*, at the same time that it encourages our hope and confirms our resolve. Our army in the field must be sustained and strengthened with all the power and all the resources of the whole community. Let there henceforth be a tenfold measure of shame for the laggard or the skulker who remains away from the field where his brethren are triumphing over tremendous odds! If on the heels of a victory Gen. Lee could pour upon the exhausted foe the ten or twenty thousand fresh men, who, under various pretexts, are meanly *hiding* from the military service, who could measure the benefit? Let these timid or selfish lingerers now come out, for very shame, and take their places in the line of battle. Let the ladies of our land, whose proud patriotism is our dearest joy, drive them to their posts and to their duty!

Another thing. It is all important now that our army be well fed and supported. Men cannot stand the long and weary march without generous rations. The campaign is now well afoot. What our army can do before the season of inaction comes again, must be done quickly. Let every patriot unlock his stores and send forward his supplies. Especially should those nearest the scene, and whose contributions do not depend upon long and difficult transportation, now show their public spirit and their zeal for the cause. Permit Lee to move, and we do not see why Virginia may not be swiftly cleared of our foes. Hooker, beaten, disgraced, ruined, can never cross the Rappahannock again.—If, like Burnside in a less extremity, he should madly wish to do so his army would refuse.—Lee must take the lead now; and our people must place their stores at his command. Food for his soldiers and food for his horses must be furnished promptly and generously. If great and rich counties—like Albemarle, for example—which he convenient, will now exert themselves, they will put wings on the feet of Lee's army, and they will make one campaign worth as much as two. And not Albemarle alone, by any means. If Amelia, and Nottoway, and a dozen others, shall find generous rivals in all our counties, large and small, these last will but fulfil an imperative duty of patriotism, in this important hour. In this time of rejoicing over our great victories, let us bring forward, with generous ardor, our thank-offerings and our pledges of patriotism, and the good fortune which now crowns our cause shall continue and increase.

The Battle on the Teche.

The Alexandria (La) *Democrat*, of April 22d gives us the first Confederate account of the fighting on the Teche we have yet seen. It says:

As yet we have received but few reliable particulars of the late battle at and near Camp Bisland. The enemy fully fourteen thousand strong attacked our forces, numbering less than five thousand, in our entrenchments, on the morning of the 14th, and after several hours' severe fighting, made a desperate and determined charge in full force on our works. The assault was well met by our troops and the enemy checked and foiled in this bold attempt. The balance of the day heavy skirmishing was kept up. On the morning of the 15th the contest was renewed in earnest; and a similar desperate charge again made by the enemy, but all to no use. Our boys again received the shock and stood their ground like men. There is no doubt that the enemy were whipped at this point.—But he was receiving heavy reinforcements and that in our rear. At this state of affairs it became obvious that our heroic little band had to beat a retreat, which was commenced on the morning of the 16th. And here in this retreat our commanding general showed himself a military man in the true sense of the word, and his men an army of heroes. We doubt much if such a retreat was ever excelled. Gen. Taylor at the head of his chosen band made a furious and desperate charge through the entire fresh flanking columns of Banks, and opened a path for his trains, and thus the retreat was accomplished through the only road opened to them. No other engagement took place until the 17th, when the enemy were attempting to force themselves over Vermilion bayou; here they were again repulsed with fearful loss. Since then we have only heard of slight skirmishing. Our army have effected their retreat, and with the rest and reinforcements will yet make a stand, provided the enemy advance. The latest intelligence from below report their pickets still at Vermilion bridge. The bulk of the army is this side of Opelousas. As yet no estimate can be formed of our loss or that of the enemy.—From the best information, two hundred will cover our killed and wounded and four hundred captured. The loss of the enemy must be large. The estimate of their loss at Vermilion bridge is put down at five hundred killed and wounded. The Emma and two or three transports, as well as the gunboat Hart, were destroyed in the Teche. Our most serious loss was the destruction of the Queen of the West in Grand lake. She was attacked by three of the enemy's boats, and early in the action struck by an incendiary shell and in a moment was enwrapped in flames. The fate of her crew is yet unknown. Capt. Fowler was in command of her and all the particulars can only be learned from Federal sources.

NOT KILLED.—The report that the gallant H Van Borcke of the Prussian army, now upon the staff of Major General J. E. B. Stuart, was killed in the battle of Chancellorsville, is incorrect. Although in the thickest of the fight throughout the day and having his horse killed under him, he escaped unhurt. It is said to it Governor Letcher, crediting the report of his death, telegraphed to General Lee to have his body sent to this city. General Lee is said to have replied that he "could not spare it."—*Richmond Whig.*

BRIGADIER-GENERAL HAYS.

Up to the period of the capture of this Federal officer we never heard that there was any son of Richmond a traitor, fighting in the enemy's ranks, certainly not in any prominent position. He, it is said, is a native of this city. We suppose the statement is made on good authority; but it would be gratifying to see it denied. The record of Richmond in respect to the conduct of her sons in this war is very creditable, and it is unfortunate that it should be marred by such a case as that of this General Hays.—*R. Dispatch.*

Promoted.

We are pleased to learn that the able and intrepid young Brigadier Robert E Rhodes, of Alabama, has been promoted to Major General for gallantry, and good conduct in the battle of Chancellorsville, and in recognition of his uniform skill and courage on every field. The promotion was worthily bestowed, because well merited.—*Richmond Whig.*

THREAD WITHOUT CARDING.—We have received from Dr. Wallace a broach of thread which was spun by a neighbor of his in Newberry from raw, uncarded cotton. The thread is tolerably even, and strong. It suggests the possibility of dispensing with cards altogether. Will our lady friends experiment upon this idea, and report the conclusion to which they come? We believe that the old fashioned spinning jennys dealt directly with the raw material.

Columbia Guardian.

THE ARREST OF VALLANDIGHAM.—The arrest of Vallandigham will test the metal of Yankee Democracy, and especially of that party in the North West. If they have the spirit to make an issue with the Despotism at Washington they have now an opportunity. Vallandigham's cause is their cause. If they are willing to see him made a victim, they will not resist when the hand of power is placed on their own necks. We shall soon see whether the usurpers at Washington are the lineal and abandoned masters of a race of people born free.—*Richmond Whig.*

MARRIED,

In the Parish of St James' Goose Creek, on the 10th of May, 1863, by the Rev. Dr. D. M. Breaker, Mr. HAMILTON J. CHINNIS, of Brunswick County, N. C. to Miss ELIZA BETH CAMPBELL, of Charleston District, S. C.

DIED,

On the 9th inst., near Fredericksburgh, Sergt. THOS. B. RYAN, of Co. I, 18th N. C. Troops, of wounds.

WILMINGTON MARKET, MAY 13th, 1863.

BEEF CATTLE—Are in demand, and but few coming to market. We quote on the hoof at 25 to 30 cents per lb for net meat.

BACON—Sells from carts at 90 cents to $1 per lb, for hog round.

FLOUR—$1,75 to $2 per lb,

CORN—Sells at $4 @ $4 50 per bushel.

CORN MEAL—Sells from the granaries in the small way, at $4 50 per bushel.

COFFEE—$4 50 to $5 per lb.

COTTONADE—$2.50 to $3 per lb. at retail.

EGGS—70 to 80 cents per dozen

FEATHERS—Sells in the small way at $45 to $50 per bbl, for pure fine.

FODDER—$2 to $2 50 per 100 lbs.

LARD—$1 to $1.05 per lb.

LEATHER—Sole $3,75 to $4, and Upper $5,00 to $5,50 per lb.

MOLASSES—$3 to $10 per gallon for N. Orleans.

POULTRY—Live fowls sell at $1 25 to $1.50 each

PEAS—$5 to $5 per bushel.

POTATOES—Sweet sell at $1 to $5, and Irish at $7 to $8 per bushel.

RICE—Clean sells by the cask at 20 cents per lb.

SALT—The market is firmer, and prices have advanced. We quote at $11 @ $14 per bushel.

SUGAR—$1,00 to hhds. and $1 20 in bbls.

WHEELING—Fayetteville Factory, $1,45 to $1,55 per yard.

TALLOW $1,25 per lb.

YARN $12 to $15 per bunch.

OFFICE GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT,
WILMINGTON & MAN. RAILROAD CO.
Wilmington N. C., May 4, 1863.

THE ATTENTION of parties who have lost baggage on this Road is called to the following list. If the baggage is not claimed before May 30th, it will be sold at public auction. This list embraces baggage which has been accumulating from early part of 1862, to present time

HENRY M. DRANE, Gen'l Supt.

List of Lost Baggage Remaining in Wil & Man. R. R. Depot, May 1, 1863.

Miss B. Ellis, Wilmington,

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., SATURDAY, MAY 9, 1863.

THE following despatch to the Editors of the Journal from an officer engaged in the late battles, now in Richmond, gives some additional particulars :

RICHMOND, May 8th, 1863.

EDITORS JOURNAL :—The fighting is all over. Colonel Thruston is wounded in the foot; Captain Emmett in the thigh; Lieut. Porter had his thigh broken; Lieut. Sidbury is slightly wounded in the arm; Lieutenant VanBokkelen slightly in the side: Captain T. Armstrong is killed; Lieut. Ormsby is wounded in the leg; Lieut. Costin in the arm; Lieut. J. G. Wright has received a flesh wound in the thigh; Lieutenant F. J. Moore a flesh wound in the breast.

Col. Purdie, of the 18th, is killed. Captain Lewis and Lieut. Jacobs of the same regiment slightly wounded.

IN addition we find the following in the Raleigh *State Journal* of yesterday :

The losses amongst our North Carolina troops yet reported are few. Col. Ed. Graham Haywood, of the gallant and blood old 7th, we regret exceedingly to learn, is severely wounded. This comes from a reliable source. The wound is in the side.

Colonel Clark M. Avery, of the 23d, is slightly wounded, not sufficiently so, we are pleased to state, to take him from the field.

We casually heard General Pender is safe, so too Major Jos. A. Engelhard, formerly of this city, and Captain Jos. H. Saunders, of the 33d. These are all the names yet reported to us.

We further learn from the Raleigh papers that Lieut. SMEDES, son of Rev. ALBERT SMEDES, of that city, is reported mortally wounded in some of the recent battles around Fredericksburg. Lieut. SMEDES was Adjutant of the 7th Regiment, N. C. T.

The *Progress* publishes the following obituary :

DIED.—At Fredericksburg, from the effects of wounds received in the battle of the 2nd of May, M. E. MANLY, aged 17 years and eight months.

The *Progress* supposes that the subject of the notice was the eldest son of Judge M. E. MANLY, of Newbern, a noble and patriotic youth.

THE *Atlanta Southern Confederacy*, of the 6th, by way of defending Col. THRASHER, the agent of the Press Association, exhibits a disposition to reflect upon those editors who complain of the character of the despatches received by them. It says that MR. THRASHER was not employed to educate editors, or supply them with brains. This, at least, is consoling, since, if such were the duties of that office, the past history of the Association under its present control, would lead us to despair of his success for want alike of aptitude and materials. But let that pass. Papers like the Richmond *Whig* and Charleston *Mercury*, or even the Wilmington *Journal*, will suffer as little from such strictures as they stand in need of such education.

The complaint in reference to the continued character of the Western dispatches has been general and certainly was at first, good-natured and forbearant. That it is not so now, is, perhaps, due to the manner in which such complaint has been received. The officers of the Press Association are not its masters, neither do we assert that they are its servants, for we do not care to use or like to see used such phrases. The complaints of the conductors of papers are entitled to the attention of any common agency established for the general benefit of such papers and of the public — We plead guilty to our full share of dullness of apprehension, but we also lay claim to some acquaintance with newspaper and telegraphic correspondence, and we can say without hesitation, that we never were so much puzzled before as we have been under the present regime.

THE result of the attack upon Charleston by the ironclad squadron of Commodore DUPONT, as the particulars become gradually known, verifies, on nearly all important points, the predictions and calculations made by the most thoughtful engineers and military men at the South.

Little was done against the turretted Monitors of the Ericson class by way of penetrating their turrets, or even their side mailing by any projectiles hurled against them. Indeed no projectile has yet been made that will go through eleven inches of wrought iron plates. The Monitors were, as the *Chicago Times* says, literally pounded and knocked about to such an extent that they became utterly useless for any purposes of offense. More than that, they were rapidly becoming uninhabitable by reason of the outside pressure and the efforts at lighting the guns in the confined space allotted to them. Their turrets were becoming jammed and their guns unworkable.

While penetrative power in the guns used against ironclads is not to be under-valued, we think that the recent experiment at Charleston has gone far to strengthen the views of those who contended that weight of metal—*crushing* power—is still more to be relied upon, especially as against vessels constructed as the Monitors are.

THE second battle at or near Fredericksburg, like the first, seems to increase in importance as its results become better known, which they do very gradually, as the details come in slowly. It is difficult to learn who is killed and wounded, even of our immediate friends and acquaintances. That our loss has been heavy is beyond doubt—that the lors of the enemy is much greater is equally certain.—The number of our killed is estimated by some at eight hundred to a thousand. That of the enemy to three or four times that number. Our loss in killed, wounded and missing will not probably fall far, if at all, short of seven thousand. That of the enemy will probably be in the neighbourhood of twenty-five thousand. It will certainly equal, if it does not exceed that number, if we have, indeed, taken as many as ten thousand prisoners.

Whether active operations on the line of the Rappahannock will be renewed at an early day, cannot yet be guessed at amid the smoke of battle and while reports from the scene of action are so confused and contradictory. Of one thing we are certain. Our side will have nothing to fear from a renewal of the struggle. The enemy, with his thousands of troops about to disband, will have everything to dread. HOOKER, however, may be goaded on to play a desperate game, for as things stand now he is a ruined man, and further failure can hardly make his position worse, while he may hope that some lucky chance is in reserve for him, by which his fortune is are to be retrieved and laurels be made to enclerle his brow as the conqueror of LEE."

Our wounded men are arriving in Richmond by every train. They will soon after be pouring over the railroads going South from that city. They will be passing over the roads in this and other States. They will be making their way into the interior sections where there are no railroads. They will be sick, suffering and afflicted. Their means will be low—*how low* compared with their deservings! Let it not be said that they passed along without that attention which is their right—which they have bought with their blood—earned by their patriotism. Let a way-side fund be made up at every point on the road, and accommodations be provided at every terminus for those unable to proceed, Let food and other necessaries be provided. Surely, surely these brave men suffers deserve all that can be done for them! Surely they deserve more.

The Price of Paper.

We are assured by the highest authority, that the way of the trangressor is hard. If only the trangressor had a hard way to travel;—if he only was bound Jordanward, and if all others had ways of pleasantness and paths of peace, then, indeed, would the case be fully made out against the publishers of newspapers, for their ways are indeed hard.

Our sufferings is intolerable. Paper has again taken a *slight* rise, *only* equivalent to 1½ times its whole cost at the time when it first commenced rising, and to three-fifths of its whole cost last week.

Now that is cheering! What shall we do? Join the ragmen? Organize a brigade, and make therewith a raid?—We see nothing for it but to rob clothes lines, depredate upon washer-women, denude young urchins of their garments; in fact, do anything desperate, or paper will be a luxury beyond the reach of the people, and hardly obtainable by the government for the purpose of printing "Confed" notes and bonds

The Cavalry Raiders in Virginia.

A correspondent of the Richmond *Whig* gives the following information in regard to the whereabouts of the Yankee cavalry force which recently swept so boldly through the State of Virginia, and even ventured within sight of the spires of Richmond :

GORDONSVILLE, May 5th, 1863.

The enemy have formed a camp at Thompson's Cross Roads, in Louisa county, (about midway, on an air line, between this place and Richmond,) and are collecting horses and negroes. They are cut off from their army, and if we allow them to escape it will be a burning disgrace to us. They have from eight to ten thousand cavalry and about fifteen pieces of artillery. No enemy are in our front nearer than Manassas. OBSERVER.

OUR SUBSCRIBERS IN FAYETTEVILLE.—By a recent arrangement our subscribers in Fayetteville, and along that route, get their papers on the morning after their publication. As the *Journal* is issued after one o'clock it brings the telegraphic and other news up to that hour, fully twelve hours later than the morning papers of the same day. This change is gratifying to us and will be a great convenience to the people of the towns of Wilmington and Fayetteville, or rather we should say to the people of the upper and lower sections of the Cape Fear country.

DR. LANIER has our thanks for a nice basket of strawberries grown in his garden at Lillington, in this county. They look as well as if they had never heard of the blockade.

"THE WAY OF THE WORLD" is to be published on a half sheet. This is a literal fact. The paper by that name published at Greensboro', N. C., has been forced to yield to the pressure of the times and come down to this abraviated form.

But without reference to our Greensboro' cotemporary, it is the way of the world for things to come out on a half-sheet. Everything comes out on a half sheet, save and except, always the Daily and Weekly *Journal*. Soldiers rations are occasionally issued on the half sheet too, and this scantitude of the savory things of life is not confined to camps, neither to things edible, for owing to the scantiness of letter paper, epistolary communications are generally carried upon the half-sheet, and very small half sheets at that.

SOME of our cotemporaries throughout the State take a good deal of pains to "keep it before the people" that they are constantly receiving new subscriptions and letters therewith, telling them to "go on," and so forth. We suppose that is all right. We are glad to see they have something to keep them in spirits. For our part we have little time for looking over our business correspondence, and any number of new names per diem has ceased to surprise us. We only trust that we may be able to keep supplying all that may come, without being compelled to alter our rates. We will certainly do our best.

THE cargo sales yesterday was well attended and the bidding spirated. Our townsman, O. S. BALDWIN, purchased the entire stock of Summer hats for Men and Boy's. The prices were *heavy*, but the hats *light* and are particularly adapted to the Southern market.

ANY friends receiving letters or despatches from the seat of war, will confer a favour upon the readers of the *Journal* by communicating for use all portions of public interest. It is known that the first particulars in regard to the names and numbers of the killed and wounded come thro' private channels, from the fact that a considerable time always elapses before official reports are ready for publication, and the general epistolary or telegraphic correspondence of the press deal more with larger general features

THE Stockholders in the Bank of Cape Fear held their annual meeting at their banking house in this town yesterday, May 7th.

The proxy of the State was held by Wm. H. McKAY Esq.

D. L. JOSSELL, H. W. GUINARD and W. B. GRICE, Esqrs., were appointed directors on behalf of the State. JOHN L. HOLMES and THOS. D. WALKER, Esq., the present directors, were unanimously elected by the stockholders to fill the vacancies occasioned by the death of JAMES T. MILLER and WM. C. BETTENCOURT, Esqr. With these changes the Directory stands as before.

All the old officers have been unanimously re-elected.

Daily Journal, 8th.

THE BLOCKADE STEAMERS along our coast seem to rest on their paddles since the repulse of the ironclads at Charleston. Are we sure that they will continue so to do? That they will not, whereby find our attention diverted by the movements in the interior, make a dash at our remaining ports. Where is the fleet? Where are the iron clads? They have been repulsed but they have neither been sunk nor destroyed. They are still very powerful and they are rapidly increasing in numbers and efficiency. No renewed attack may be made upon Charleston during the present Summer, and Wilmington may continue to enjoy her present immunity, but these things are only conjectural. What is certain, is, that the enemy has a formidable naval armament on our coast which may be precipitated upon any exposed point without preface or apology. There is really little else for their fleets to do. They cannot rest them for blockaders even if they assume the police of English and French waters as well as Confederate, and they certainly regard them as an important agent to their schemes of subjugation—too important to be neglected or kept idle.

WE HAVE on our desk an bottle of a new species of animal production, caught in a seine by Mr. D. J. Nixon down at the Sound. We don't know its name but do know that its personal appearance is not prepossessing. However interesting the "specimen" might be to naturalists. There are queer looking beasts between heaven and earth and in the waters under the earth. No doubt a savant could save our defunct nautical friend a name as long as the moral law.—Who that is learned in such things will give us their opinion of the marine curiosity which is not ironclad.

WE LEARN from a private letter that the 3rd regiment, N. C. T. greatly distinguished itself in the recent battles on the Rappahannock, capturing one of the enemy's batteries, but itself losing heavily, both in officers and men. Two officers fell, but only one of them was killed—Capt. ARMSTRONG. There are two Captain ARMSTRONGS in the regiment, and the letter does not state which is killed. Captain PRIOR is wounded slightly through both thighs.

Our people in the Southwest are fast rallying from the panic occasioned by the recent Yankee raids in that section. They will soon learn how to deal with them and will find out a way to render their operations as unprofitable as possible.

By the way, we cannot help suspecting that the enemy's numbers are very generally exaggerated by their own representations, by our ignorance of their numbers, and by the excitement natural to a people suddenly brought in presence of a danger neither anticipated nor prepared for.

AFTER HAVING a pretty long time, SPRING has come all at once, the season rushing forward with overhanging tardity. We do not recollect when we saw the trees in town look greener, the flowers brighter or more fragrant, or the birds more musical. A perfect colony of Mocking Birds have established themselves up in our section, and judging by the evidence of our senses of hearing, they sing the greater part the twenty-four hours, if, indeed they do not sing it all. They are happy and do not care who knows it.

The following is a special dispatch to the New York Tribune, dated Helena, Ark., April 6, 1863 :

Adjutant General Thomas arrived here to-day from Washington, with full authority and for the purpose of organizing the negroes into regiments and arming them for service against the rebels from Cairo to Vicksburg. Those who are unfit for military duty are to be set to work on the abandoned plantations, and the black troops will be used largely to protect the navigation and commerce of the river, to fight under white officers against guerrillas, and to protect themselves and their own fields and crops from the depredations of the enemy.

At Memphis General Thomas authorized the organization of light batteries of artillerists of black men and will have the fortifications at this post manned by them. This afternoon the whole army at this place was called out to hear General Thomas set forth this new policy of the Government. Seven thousand soldiers were present at the meeting at Fort Curtis, and received the announcement with great satisfaction and applause. General Thomas also inculcated kindness and humanity to the blacks, and said they were capable of making good soldiers. He said he was brought up in the south, among slaves, but he was now in favor of treating them as free men, and entitled to the wright of men. He informed the officers of the army that no one would be permitted to oppose or in any way interfere with this policy. Any disobedience of order in regard to it would meet with prompt dismission from the service. His speech was received with rapturous applause.

General's Prentiss' Washburn and A. P. Hovey, the Hon. Mr Michelt, of Indiana, Cols. Cameron, Gil. Bussey, and Captain Cameron, followed in able speeches, fully endorsing this policy, and the immence audience of soldiers uncovered their heads and gave cheer after cheer in rapturous approval to what had been said.

There is no news of importance from below. Gen. Thomas goes on to Vicksburg to inaugurate the new policy there.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.—A foreign correspondent, in alluding to the recent marriage of the Prince of Wales, says :

The marriage of the Prince of Wales was to him a blessed relief from the calls of artists of various sorts—crayon, oil color, water color, sculptors, photographers. He was doing harder work than any hired model for weeks before the wedding. He was sitting for his full length picture to Mr. Walton, R. A., and for his bust to Mr. Marshall Wood, the sculptor of the Daphne, so much admired in the exhibition. Mr. Mayall, the photographer, took him in all attitudes, and when he went to Belgium, Mr. Ghemar seized his every expression The bust mentioned is colossal, intended for a figure twelve feet high, and is to be duplicated for various council chambers throughout the realm, as well as for the McGill College at Montreal. Mr. Walton's portrait of Albert Edward represents him in a blue coat and gray trousers, with hat in hand, near Windsor Castle; in it the resemblance to George III. is very clear.

From the Petersburg Express.

Brutal Treatment of Confederates.

The exchanged officers and privates, several hundred in number, who arrived in Petersburg Monday night, by flag of truce boat from Old Point, all speak in the most unqualified terms of the inhuman treatment to which they were subjected by the Federal guard at Camp Chase, Columbus, Ohio. There was no distinction made between officers and privates, but all were alike subjected to the grossest indignities, and robbed of clothing, blankets, and money. Gen. T. J. Churchill, commander of our forces at Arkansas Post, was deprived of his sash and spurs, much of his wearing apparel, and spoken to by the ill-mannered guard as though he had been a dog. Col. Deshler, who fought so gallantly in Northwestern Virginia, and was severely wounded at the battle of Alleghaney Mountain, was deprived of blankets, which he purchased in Texas, and stripped of his pants, the brutes who did the act, declaring that such articles were contraband. Major Gaines, of Alabama, who fought nobly on the Peninsula of Virginia, under General Magruder, was made to haul off his shirt in the presence of Yankee women, who chuckled heartily at the sight of a denuded gentleman.

Capt. Morgan, a brother of the General, who was taken near Lexington, Ky., was subjected to every conceivable indignity, and when he remonstrated and stated that Federal prisoners were not so treated by Confederates, was told "to shut his mouth, a——d secesh scoundrel; if he did not, he would be knocked down."

Many other officers and privates, have given us a recital of their wrongs, but the above will suffice to show how our brave men, who by the fortunes of war fall into the hands of these monsters in human shape, are subjected to every conceivable species of insult and outrage. We give below the correspondence between Gen. Churchill and Col. Hoffman. It will give our readers some slight idea of the cruelty and inhumanity of our foes. Surely the Confederate Government will adopt some measures to avenge the wrongs and redress the grievances of the gallant men who have been taken prisoners while bravely fighting to achieve the independence of the South. The correspondence above referred to is as follows :

Correspondence.

FROM GEN. CHURCHILL TO COL. HOFFMAN.

FORT DELAWARE,
April 13th, 1863.

Gen. Pegram, Commanding Prisoners U. S. A.:

SIR:—Believing that it is not only the policy, but the wish of your government that the conduct of the present unfortunate war, in which we are engaged, should be conducted, as far as possible upon principles of humanity; and that every means should be adopted to insure a kind and humane treatment to those so distressed as to fall into the varying fortunes of war, fall into our hands; and, while I have that you are not cognizant of, or do not approve of, such conduct as is being perpetrated by certain officers of your government, I desire to call your attention to, and to enter my solemn protest against the conduct of the officers in charge of the Confederate prisoners confined at Camp Chase, Ohio. Upon leaving the cars I was subjected to the grossest and most inhuman treatment; my person insulted, the clothing torn from my back, my baggage robbed of all it contained, my overcoat and gloves taken from me by the officers of my guard and the sheets torn from the persons of sick, little articles of no pecuniary value or use to your government, but of peculiar value to me—articles which I had purchased in, and brought from the South, and which had been reserved to me by *General McClernand*, at the time of my capture, were taked from me apparently from no other motive than the merest malice; my pipes were taken from my coat, my cash from my waist, my cuff buttons and such necessary articles of comfort were ruthlessly taken. And I am not alone in the above complaint, for all the commissioned officers and all the officers (between three and four hundred) confined therein with me. They did not even leave me my eye—for which they held the Post Commandant responsible—returned to them, and some of them were stripped to the skin and forced to the vulgar gaze of the gaping crowd. I do not, I cannot believe, that such conduct is not warranted by any order of your, and knowing the evil and unfortunate tendency it will have to embitter and prolong the struggle, I in the name of humanity and in behalf of your unfortunate soldiers in our hands, respectfully ask your serious attention to the above facts.

I have the honor to be,
Respectfully, your most obd't serv't,
T. J. CHURCHILL,
Brig. Gen'l C. S. A.

COL. HOFFMAN'S REPLY.

OFFICE COMMISSARY GEN'L PRISONS,
Washington, D. C., April 17th, 1863.

Gen. R. C. Buchanan, Commanding Fort Delaware, Del.:

COLONEL:—I have say to Gen. Churchill that neither of the two last, complaining of the treatment which himself and others received on leaving Camp Chase, Ohio, at the hands of the guard, is of one mind; and in reply I can only refer him to what I said to him personally, that such conduct on the part of any person in the officer or soldier is wholly unauthorized.

I need not say that the desire of the government is that prisoners of war shall be treated with all the kindness which a proper human feeling prompts, and which is consistent with their position; here is a well known fact that clothing and blankets have been issued to the many destitute who have fallen into our hands; the sick and wounded have been well and as promptly attended to as our own soldiers, and have been furnished with an abundant supply of rations, even including what they would be entitled to as delicacies.

But I am rightly informed it has been by no means so with our citizens when they have been captured by the enemy (such by quoting when he reaches Richmond. Soldiers receiving nothing, it has frequently happened that they have been stripped of all their outer garments and thus exposed to the inclemency of the weather. It would be shocking to humanity to confine in such a place even the most abandoned criminals. There too, were confined men of all ranks, from Generals to privates, and all alike experienced the most insulting indignities and most unfeeling treatment.

As far as I have observed, this has been the almost invariable treatment of our citizens and soldiers who have been held as prisoners of war at Richmond, and there is scarcely room to doubt that it has been done by authority.

In this brief view of the case, you will say then to Gen. Churchill, that though the indignities and outrages of which he and his officers complain are not only wholly unauthorized, but are in violation of the regulations which have been given to govern in such cases, yet there does not exist in appearance by this government an similar case, taken from the shadow of grounds for complaint.

He has been made to suffer by an unauthorized retaliation for the unpardonable outrages which have been committed upon you, if not by authority of his Government, at least in a manner to indicate presence, and which have given rise to the bitter feelings he so much deprecates.

In conclusion, say to the General, that I trust the humane example which has been set by the Government of the United States in its care for the welfare of prisoners of war, may be followed by the Government at Richmond—a course which cannot fail to greatly mitigate the hardship which must inevitably be experienced by all who are so unfortunate as to be captured.

Very respectfully,
your obd't servant,
(Signed) W. HOFFMAN,
Col. 3d Infantry,
Com. General of Prisons.

A true copy.
E. S. JOHNSON, Capt. & A. A. Gen'l C. S. A.

We need not point out the many glaring falsehoods which the Yankee Colonel's letter contains. They are too apparent to require specification.

THE LOWEST DEPTH OF OBSCENITY.—A Yankee has in this city recently been placed in possession of several letters penned by Northern females, which, for vulgarity and filthiness are so loathsome, so utterly degraded, that it is strange the hands that wrote them were not stricken powerless in the act. If publication were given them no person in the South would be found to read them without blushing to think he had ever been associated with a race of beings so low in the scale of humanity as the Yankees, and all delicacy would be shocked beyond even conjecture. Surely the race we are fighting against will be henceforth celebrated as the lowest in the scale of human beings.

Atlanta Confederacy.

Many of our readers in this city can corroborate the above from their own reading of Yankee letters. Since the late battle of Manassas we have seen and examined perhaps a two score or more Yankee letters, in most cases written from, females to husbands or brothers or "sweethearts," and in a large majority of cases the language and sentiments were such as no Southern woman could entertain, much less write, to a friend, male or female. All of these letters that have passed under our inspection were without exception from New England, and we have seen but two letters from New England that were decent and creditable in style and sentiment, and these two were written by the same person—a young girl.

Is it not worth considering whether specimens of these letters could not be printed for private circulation abroad, and for the purpose of showing the trees, fruit and character of our enemies?—*Chas. Courier.*

A DIAMOND WEDDING IN PROSPECT.—The New York correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* is responsible for the following :

A diamond wedding is so firmly believed to be on hand that all the uptowners are talking about it, and I feel at liberty to divulge a few of the exciting particulars. The lady in the case is a charming young heiress, the ward of a well-known citizen, of aristocratic respectability, and a "general" added to his civic title. The gentleman is a distinguished Italian nobleman, now on a visit to this country by special leave of the Court of Turin. He is one of Victor Emanuel's military aids, and is obliged by court etiquette to solicit the consent of his Sovereign before he can enter into a matrimonial alliance. The royal consent has already been forwarded by letter, I believe, but at any rate it is a certainty, and the marriage is regarded by polite society as *une affaire decidee*. I should scarcely be justified in giving you any of the names just yet, but I may say that the titled suitor is not the Count Achille de Veechy, who is another member of Victor Emanuel's court. De Veechy is on a mission to procure American deer, moose, and other animals peculiar to this country, for the royal zoological gardens of Turin, and has been hunting game among the hills of Maine, while his brother courtier was rendering homage to the New York belle.

From the Richmond Sentinel.

From Western Virginia.

We have before us a copy of the Kanawha Republican, of April 4th. It is a Black Republican tory newspaper, published in Charleston, Va; and the editor, E. W. Newton, says it is the first regular number he has issued "since the week of the entrance into Charleston of the rebel army, under General Loring, last September."

We find in it a statement of the "vote on the Constitution of West Virginia," as taken in Kanawha county. It stands: "For adoption, 1,043; against adoption, 6." We rather wonder that they did not make the first figures larger still; and that *six* votes should have been allowed on the other side—for they are not enough to save appearances, and are therefore a useless compromise with "treason" and "rebellion," and all other ugly things. As to the vote in favor of the Constitution, it might as well have been one number as another. We understand that the foreign soldiers in Western Virginia all had the freedom of the polls, and that the rule was that so well understood in the corrupt politics of the North—"Vote *early* and vote *often*."

The adoption of the "constitution" has now put all the patriots astir, for the honor of filling the offices. The officers to be elected are, a Governor, Attorney General, Secretary of the State, Treasurer, Auditor, three Judges of the Supreme Court of Appeals, a Judge of each Circuit; and in each County a Clerk of the Circuit Court, Sheriff, Prosecuting Attorney, Surveyor of Lands and a Recorder. Members of the House of Delegates and of the Senate are also to be elected.

The following extract supplies some further particulars :

THE NEW STATE.

The Legislative power is vested in a Senate and a House of Delegates—the Senate to be composed of eighteen members, and the House of Delegates of forty-seven members; provisions are made for increasing the number of members of each branch. The term of office for Senators is two years, and that of Delegates one year. The Senators first elected to be divided into two classes, one Senator from each district to be assigned to each class—and to be determined by lot; the first class to hold one year, and the second two years—so that, after the first election, one-half of the Senators shall be elected annually.

The State shall be divided into nine Senatorial districts, and until the next census is taken, will be as follows: First District, the counties of Hancock, Brooke, Ohio; Second—Marshall, Wetzel, Marion; Third—Monongalia, Preston, Taylor; Fourth—Pleasants, Tyler, Ritchie, Doddridge; Harrison; Fifth—Wood, Jackson, Wirt, Roane, Calhoun, Gilmer; Sixth—Barbour, Tucker, Lewis, Braxton, Upshur, Randolph; Seventh—Mason, Putnam, Kanawha, Clay, Nicholas; Eighth—Cabell, Wayne, Boone, Logan, Wyoming, Mercer, McDowell; Ninth—Webster, Pocahontas, Fayette, Raleigh, Greenbrier, Monroe.

Until a new appointment is declared, the apportionment of Delegates is as follows: To Barbour, Boone, Braxton, Brooke, Cabell, Doddridge, Fayette, Hancock, Jackson, Lewis, Logan, Mason, Mercer, Putnam, Ritchie, Roane, Taylor, Tyler, Upshur, Wayne, Wetzel and Wirt counties, one Delegate each; to Harrison, Kanawha, Mason, Marshall, Monongalia and Preston counties, two Delegates each; to Ohio three Delegates; to Greenbrier and Monroe counties together, three Delegates—two of whom for the first term to be residents of Monroe and one of Greenbrier, and so to rotation. The other counties are arranged into Delegate *Districts* as follows :

First District—the counties of Pleasants and Wood; Second—Calhoun and Gilmer; Third—Clay and Nicholas; Fourth—Webster and Pocahontas; Fifth—Tucker and Randolph; Sixth—Wyoming and Raleigh. The first District to choose two Delegates, and the others one each. The Legislature to meet once in every year. The regular sessions to begin on the third Thursday of January.

The seat of Government is at the city of Wheeling, until a permanent seat of Government be established by law. No session of the Legislature after the first to continue longer than forty five days without the concurrence of two-thirds of the members elected to each branch.

The provision relative to slavery is as follows: The children of slaves born within the limits of this State after the Fourth day of July, eighteen hundred and sixty-three, shall be free; and all slaves within the said State who shall at the time aforesaid be under the age of twenty-one years; and all slaves over ten and under twenty-one years, shall be free when they arrive at the age of twenty-five years; and no slave shall be permitted to come into the State for permanent residence therein.

The Fredericksburg Affair.

The Richmond *Sentinel* of Saturday, contains some interesting statements relative to the condition of affairs in the Fredericksburg section. On Friday it became evident that *the strength* of Hooker's advance was by Kelly's Ford, 22 miles above Fredericksburg. The heavy column which took that course has crossed also the Rapidan, as was stated on Friday. It crossed the Rapidan at two fords—that at Germania, and another known as Ely's Ford, near the mouth of the Rapidan. Ely's Ford is on the old stage road from Fredericksburg to Culpeper C. H. This force of the enemy had reached Wilderness, or perhaps Chancellorsville, the latter about ten miles, the former sixteen, from Fredericksburg. It was supposed by some that the direction of the column was towards Spottsylvania, C. H., a point *in rear* of our position and fourteen miles from Fredericksburg.

The *Sentinel* hears that our army was in motion on Friday from right to left, and was changing front, to meet the new front of the enemy. The demonstration and the demonade at Fredericksburg, were but a heavy feint. The two armies are now so near together, and no water between, that it is presumed a battle on Saturday or yesterday was inevitable.

Hooker is certainly making a bold move, and stakes a vast deal on success. If defeated, he cannot escape without heavy disaster.

Gen. Early's command is left to man the defences at Fredericksburg, and to watch the enemy there, while Jackson leads the movement against the enemy's flanking column.

Seizure of a Confederate Gunboat at Liverpool—A Employed Under Suspicions.

Considerable excitement was created in Liverpool on the 6th ult. by the seizure of the gunboat Alexandria by the custom-house authorities on suspicion that she was intended for the service of the Confederates. A Liverpool letter in the London *Daily News* gives the following particulars of the seizure :

It had been well known for some weeks past that one gunboat, if not more, was fitting out in some of the minor docks in Liverpool, and those employed about them made no secret of the destination for which they were intended. On the facts coming to the knowledge of Mr. Dudley, the United States Consul at Liverpool, he at once communicated with the American Minister in London, and the result was that inquiries were instituted into the whole of the proceedings bearing upon the building of the vessel seized. These inquiries appear to have been so far successful that the British Government sent down orders to seize the vessel, and at early hour yesterday morning (April 6) Mr. H. Morgan one of the Customs Surveyors, went on board the Alexandria—that being, like "290," as first christening of the gunboat, as no doubt had been the case with the Oreto, before she would have undergone a rechristening—and took possession of her.

The Alexandria is a wooden screw steamer of about one hundred and twenty tons, and a very fine model. She was built by Messrs. Miller & Co., of the South End, for Messrs. Frazer, Trenholm & Co., of Liverpool, the 'depositaries' in Liverpool (in conjunction with Mr. James Spence) of the Confederate Government. At the time the vessel was seized she was lying in the Toxteth dock, a quiet, out of the way place.

An iron ship building firm, near the builders of the Alexandria, have a large iron gunboat, of about twelve hundred tons, on the stocks for the Confederate Government; but it is now stated that our Government has issued instructions to the officials here that in all cases where there is the slightest suspicion that ships are being built here for other than neutral powers, they are to seize such vessels and await the decisions of the legal authorities.

Since writing the above we have heard that, although there was every appearance of fittings-up for guns, there were actually no guns on board the Alexandria. The vessel, however, is now in charge of Government officials, and no doubt the investigation which is to take place will elucidate whether there were guns on board or not. The excitement among the gentlemen of Southern proclivities is very great.

Laird's famous shipyard, at Liverpool, where the Alabama was built, it would seem from the following paragraph of a Liverpool letter, published in the 'Manchester *Guardian*, is also to be watched :

The Government, in addition to the seizure of the Alexandria on the Liverpool side of the Mersey, are about, if they have not already done so, to put the building yard of Messrs. Laird & Brothers, at Birkenhead, under a kind of surveillance, as it is no longer doubted in Liverpool that the two gunboats now in course of constructing at the Birkenhead Iron Works are intended for the Confederate Government. In formation, we know, has been received in Liverpool of the above intention of the Government.

From the Petersburg Express, May 8th.

The "Grand Army" of the Potomac—What will now be done with it?—Who will be Hooker's Successor.

The terrible defeat which Hooker has just met with at Chancellorsville gives rise to new speculations as to the course that will be pursued by the Washington Rump relative to the once mighty army of the Potomac, which, for nearly two years of the war, was a glittering topic for Yankee journals to feast their imagination upon. The whole vocabulary of superlatives, nouns, verbs, and adjectives, has been ransacked and exhausted by the word-painters of those florid sheets. The most gorgeous pictures of the Grand Army which could be worked up by the dashing artists of the Herald and Tribune schools, have daily ravished the eyes of the Doodles. No metaphor has been spared—no hyperbole omitted—no pompous epithet lost in the composition of the ostentatious narratives which have rendered illustrious that magnificent humbug. Everybody will recollect the dazzling account which was given in the columns of the New York Herald of the several *corps d'armee* which constituted the command of General McDowell on the eve of the first battle of Manassas. From that time to this, it has sustained in its celebrated "on to Richmond" character no less than five consecutive and tremendous routs. At Manassas, July 21st, 1863; in the battles around Richmond in June, 1862; then again at Manassas two months afterwards; at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13th, 1862, and lastly and worstly, at Chancellorsville, May 2d and 3rd, 1863—in all these fields has the "Grand Army of the Potomac" been vanquished by the rebels in the most splendid style. Five different commanders have headed it, and all have successively exploded. McDowell, McClellan, Pope Burnside and "fighting Joe" Hooker have, one after the other, been totally smashed by rebel Generals, and are now living monuments of the wrath of Fortune, or rather of Divine vengeance, for the crime of their master in inaugurating and prosecuting this most wicked of all the wars that ever desolated the earth.

And now what will the Washington scribblers, upon whose souls rest a mountain of guilt, next do? They will not think of *peace*—that is certain. They have not yet been sufficiently punished for their diabolical deeds. Heaven has in reserve for them heavier blows than those which have yet been rained upon them, with which to crush their infamous spirits. They are to be made still more demented that they may be still more conspicuous examples of retributive justice. Their memories are to go down upon the historic record to all succeeding generations embalmed in gums distilled from Stygian ooze—black, filthy, slimy and fetid, like the living beasts which now beat in their bosoms only in unison with those of the fiends below.

But what will these scourged monsters do? Will they organize another "on to Richmond" movement? Will they get up a *sixth* "grand army of the Potomac" If so, who will they put at the head of it? They have tried *five* and nothing but disaster has marked the career of them all. McDowell, McClellan, Pope, Burnside and Hooker, are now but military ghosts, and shabby ghosts at that. Who is to be chosen for immolation next? We incline to the opinion that Hooker's place will not be sought for with much avidity. The unbroken series of Waterloo defeats which has distinguished "the grand army of the Potomac" beyond any that has ever figured in the bloody fields of Mars are not calculated to raise the ambition of the remaining Yankee Generals to command it. If ever there was a *fated* army that is pearly it. Disaster is its inseparable and inevitable companion.

What will the *people* of the North think now of the prospect of "crushing out the rebellion?" How will they feel and act when they learn of the *fifth* defeat of their boasted grand army, which they dreamed would reap glory and immortality from its victories? What will the *Herald* say now of the American Frederick—Turenne—Marlborough—Wellington? (for to all these renowned warriors it has of late been likening Jo. Hooker) Poor Bennett! he has had to eat more of his words on this war than ever were yet swallowed by the most extravagant vaporer. But luckily for him he has the stomach of an ostrich, and finds no difficulty in gulping down what would make even a dog vomit—viz: his own nauseous flatteries of the contemptible men who are in power around him, from Lincoln down to the lowest of his military or naval officials. The newspaper that can speak of Jo. Hooker in connection with Turenne would be an admirable substitute for Tartar emetic in a pharmaceutical establishment.

We feel curious to see what sort of a reception the news from the Rappahannock of last Saturday and Sunday's doings has met with in Washington and Gotham. Doubtless Lincoln was highly *exhilerated* at the bloody tidings—for his great delight is in blood.—He is predicated to a wasteful degree of everybody's blood but his own, of which he is particularly careful. He will probably in a few days give a grand banquet in testimony of the joy over the slain in the field of Chancellorsville. He partook of one of the same character on the night after the battle of Sharpsburg, and it would be precisely in character for this human brute to do likewise on the present occasion.

In a few days we hope to receive some of the New York journals, when we shall have our curiosity to see how they treat Hooker's drubbing, gratified.

The Affair at McMinnville.

"Nimporte," the Tullahoma correspondent of the Mobile Register, remarks, in relation to the recent capture of this place, as follows :

The disgraceful affair at McMinnville still continues to claim much consideration. It is now said that nearly our entire force of cavalry was under Wheeler at Liberty, 30 miles distant, and that a provost guard of 100 men were left to protect that place, where valuable government stores were accumulated, and a large cotton factory was in operation, and where trestle works and bridges of importance should have been guarded. No precautions appear to have been taken against the approach of even a smaller body of the enemy, and the command left of the post had not one hundred effective men who can be could call into action; so of course no blame can be attached to him for not more successfully resisting the predatory force of 3,000. And who, think ye, was the commandant of this important post of one hundred men? Who would guess that it was John Morgan? Yet such was the fact. The partisan who started with a small company, and had, when placed under another commander, upwards of *four thousand men*, which he had recently organized and armed, and with whom he had captured three times that number of the enemy and destroyed millions upon millions of his public property—this famous, heroic man was the commandant of a post of one hundred men! And wherefore? With that spirit of independence which has marked his character and all his glorious actions, he preferred to command even so few independently to being trammeled by the orders of a superior, whose every daring deed he has excelled an hundred times.

For the sake of justice, of worthy emulation, of the service, of right, reinstate John Morgan in the independent command of his independent brigade, and the enemy will have too much to occupy his attention in his rear to make such in roads upon our lines as was done at McMinnville.

Forrest has been released from the orders of Van Dorn very properly, because he is not accustomed to working in traces. Why not give Morgan, equally independent, his liberty and his brigade? It were much better for the interests of the service that it should be so.

I learn from parties who have recently come through the lines that the railroad from Nashville to Louisville is in full and successful operation.

Both at Louisville and Nashville the frame-work and material of every bridge and trestle upon the road is in readiness, in anticipation of their destruction by our forces. Each bridge and trestle is numbered, and so soon as one is destroyed the material for reconstruction is in instant readiness and instantly sent out.

From the Charleston Mercury.

General Clingman.

The departure of Gen. Clingman's fine command, relieved from duty on James Island by another brigade, is a source of regret to many officers and men on the island. The General and Staff were universally liked for their practical good sense, unostentatious simplicity and accommodating spirit. There is nothing of the martinet or military coxcomb about Gen. Clingman, which is too often assumed to conceal imbecility and ignorance. When you approach him, you find yourself in the presence of a plain, unassuming, sensible man, who, in the discharge of his official duties, makes those who have business with him feel that they are dealing with a polite and kind hearted gentleman. You witness nothing of the "insolence of office," nor that manner, on the part of staff officers, which some times gives offence. In his